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The
OMEGAN

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OUTER MY WAY, BIG BOY.—Heads, faces and legs mean nothing to Rusty Gill, California's right half, when he starts out with the ball. He's walking over everybody, including his own teammates, in this picture. And he gained nine yards by it.

(Underwood & Underwood)

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T. U. O. STARS IN FOOTBALL

The football season just ending found an increasing number of T. U. O.'s in the ranks of its satellites. The Zeta Beta chapter at Monmouth led in numbers with six players of the first water. That's what you call going in for a sport in a big way. Epsilon Beta at the University of Alabama was a close second with five varsity players on the much-respected eleven of that school. California had two of the famous Gill brothers and the chapters at Worcester Tech, Temple, and Westminster were all represented.

At this writing the season is sufficiently near its close that it is possible to relate the accomplishments of many of the leading T. U. O. players.

The Gill Parade at California

For almost as long as we can remember, each year's report of the T. U. O. football stars at the University of California has resounded with the name of Gill. Let no one think that the T. U. O. football fame hinges on one man named Gill who changes his given name from year to year or that it is all done by mirrors. There are five Gills in the flesh, all brothers in one family as well as in T. U. O., who have played or are playing football for California, and we understand that there is one more waiting to carry on for the Blue and Gold where the others leave off.

When Frank, more familiarly known as "Red," entered Berkeley in 1924, he started an immigration of Gills that has not yet ceased. He possessed all the necessary qualities of a sterling gridder and earned his numerals on his freshman team. Four other Gills have duplicated that feat since then. In his sophomore year, "Red" accomplished what few of that class ever do, making the varsity eleven as a halfback. During his

service in the years that followed, "Red" justified the confidence that had been placed in him in his underclass days, and at the completion of his career, genuine regret was widely felt, especially by Golden Bear fans. He pursued a course in aviation at the Naval Training Station in Pensacola, Florida, last year, and is now back at California for advanced study.

Harry Maxwell Gill followed his brother to school a year later and became one of California's reputed "pony guards." Like "Red," Harry



THREE GILL BROTHERS
Frank, Harry, and Ralston

earned his freshman numerals and took his place as guard on the varsity in his sophomore year. "Pollock," as he is called by his Gamma Beta brothers, served diligently for three seasons, ending his faithful service in 1929. During that time he became recognized as one of the steadiest guards ever to don the Blue and Gold. He is now playing in that position on the Olympic Club team of San Francisco.

Then came "Rusty." Hard as nails and as full of fight as a regiment of Marines, Ralston Gill soon became a sensation as the star fullback on his freshman team. As a sophomore, "Rusty" lived up to the Gill

tradition and won the fullback position on the first varsity. Starting the season as third-string fullback, his worth was soon realized and by the time the major contests were at hand, he was in the starting lineup. California's remarkable victory over the strong Trojans of U. S. C. was one of the results of his promotion. He scored the first touchdown on a drive through a supposedly impregnable line.

Samuel Scott Gill came a year later and followed in the footsteps of his esteemed kinsmen by winning his freshman numerals. The past season saw him in a regular berth on the varsity team at right guard.

The fifth Gill, Carol, registered at California last fall and immediately went out for the freshman team. While playing at left end with his aggregation, he had the misfortune to receive a hip injury in the California-

San Mateo game, which kept him out of the play for most of the balance of the season.

And so the Gills, all of them star football players, have come and gone at Gamma Beta for seven years in a maze of red hair. They have run out of nicknames signifying this characteristic. "Red," "Rusty" and "Pinky" have all been used.

* * *

For two years "Rusty" Gill had played as regular fullback, but last year he suffered a football relapse which bade fair to keep him off the first string team the past season. With a new coach, Bill Ingram, who had never seen him play and to whom the 15-7 victory over U. S. C. in 1929 was but a legend, the prospects were not bright. Early in the season it was rumored that Captain Griffiths would fill the regular fullback position.

However, coaches are famous for last-minute changes in plans. "Rusty," then on the second team, was given an opportunity to play in his old fullback position in the opening game with Santa Clara, along with Sam Gill at right guard. Both distinguished themselves. "Rusty" got another opportunity to substitute in the game with St. Mary's.



RUSTY GILL

"Gill Returns to Old Form" proclaimed a headline in the *Daily Californian* for October 7, reporting a practice session and went on to state that, "In between his own offensive thrusts, Kirwan called on Rusty Gill for needed yardage—AND DID GILL RESPOND!!! His powerhouse drives ripped the Goof line to shreds, bringing shades of the dynamic fullback of two years back."

The sport dopestster in the same issue wrote, "Ingram gave the boys a whole new mess of plays last night, and one of the most notable is a play where the fullback goes crashing into the line, and that play was meat for one Ralston Gill, California's playboy, who is really getting down to work.

"Just two years ago Gill ran the Olympic club ragged by plowing through the line, and last night it looked like shades of the past were stalking the stadium. If he plays the kind of game against the Olympic club that he played against the Goofs, the Winged O boys will know that it is no shade that is hitting them."

With that, "Rusty" won a regular position on the varsity at right half and has played in every game to the present writing, with the exception of the Nevada contest, which was a "breather game" for the regulars. He distinguished himself particularly in the U. S. C. and the University of Washington contests.

Sam Gill meanwhile won a regular berth on the varsity at right guard and beginning with the Washington State game has been in the starting line-up of every game to date.

Five T. U. O. Regulars on the Alabama Eleven

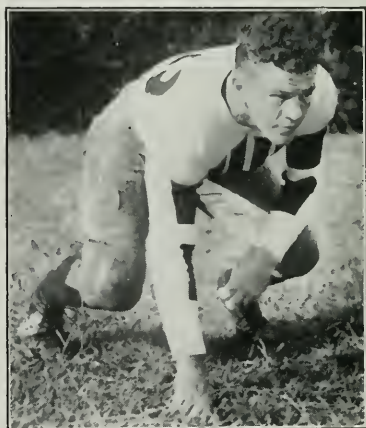
HAROLD L. GILMORE, E B '34

This has been a highly successful season for Epsilon Beta from the standpoint of football. We are not only well represented in the line, but in Howard Chappell, '34, we have a sophomore ball-toter who has developed into a triple-threat man. Although this is "Chap's" first year on the varsity he has played in every game, and has distinguished himself to such an extent that he has received very favorable write-ups from Southern sports writers.

In the line we have Newton Godfrey, '33, at guard. Although "Newt" was only a relief man last year he showed up so well that he was given the regular berth at guard this year. His commendable work in the game last New Year's Day against Washington State in The Tournament of the Roses held in Pasadena, California, will long be remembered by Alabamians who saw the game or listened to it over the radio.

At end we have Autrey Dotherow, '33, who was also a relief man last year, but earned for himself a regular position on this year's team by his excellent playing. He is a fast man down under punts, and is a sure, crushing tackler.

We have Max Jackson, '33, at tackle. He has shown up well in this year's games and will probably secure a regular berth on next year's team. Godfrey, Dotherow, and Jackson are all members of the "A" Club, which means that they are entitled to wear the much coveted "A."



NEWTON GODFREY

Comer Sims, '32, is holding down his position at guard this year in a manner that is befitting to any veteran. We are proud of Comer and it is almost a certainty that he will get his "A" this year.

We have Bob Morrow, '34, at substitute guard. Bob is only a sophomore this year. He did well on the freshman team last year, but he didn't have much chance to make the regulars this year due to the fact that there were too many veterans ahead of him. Bob has two years yet to go and should develop into a very good man.



AUTREY DOTHEROW

"Smitty" Guards on Temple's Line

JOSEPH H. SHINN, E A '34

Epsilon Alpha had only one representative on the Temple University football squad this year, but that one player certainly did his share toward making his team one of the most powerful in the East, and successful in the hardest schedule ever attempted by a Cherry and White gridiron aggregation.

His name—Edgar E. Smith, or more familiarly, just "Ed." He held down the left guard position on the heaviest line in Temple's history, one that outweighed that of nearly every team played this year. He wasn't the biggest man on the squad, but his five feet, eleven inches and his 186 pounds are evidence enough that he is a tough assignment for any opponent.

Ed wasn't the outstanding player on the team. It is usually the backs and not the linemen who have their names in the headlines. In

former years there were always one or two stars around whom the plays were built, but this season the Owls were just a well-balanced team, and there was power in every sector.

Despite his huge bulk, Ed is speedy, exceptionally so for a lineman, and fits very well into Coach Miller's style of play that frequently calls the guard out of the line to form interference. It was not unusual, either, to see him charge down the field under a punt to spill the receiver before the ends had arrived. Gifted with a powerful toe, he also performed the kickoff duties occasionally.

"Smitty" was one of the most important cogs on the defense. In the first six tilts it took grit to hold four hard opponents scoreless, one to a field goal and the other to a single touchdown. Even the touchdown was made by a potent Albright eleven on a long run, after both lines were out of the play. Temple's goal-line stand against the famous Haskell Indian attack, a defense enacted five times in the first quarter, demonstrated the power and determination in the center of the line,—for that is where plays are made when a touchdown is within reach. That Haskell never scored is football history.

Athletes are usually born and not made. Ed's case was no exception. He can remember getting a football instead of a rattle, back in Easton, Pennsylvania, his home town. By the time he had reached Easton High, all he needed was a little polish and Coach Pat Reilly had a good lineman. After four years on the varsity there Ed played a year for Allentown Prep, and by the time he matriculated at Temple he left little to be desired in the way of a guard and had no trouble landing a berth on the undefeated 1929 Frosh eleven.

After playing almost the entire opening game last year, however, he was beaten by an old injury that put him out of play for the remainder of the season. By the time spring practice had arrived the hurt had healed, and Ed showed up so well that he was groomed for a position on this year's first team, a place he now seems to have clinched.



EDGAR E. SMITH

T. U. O.'s Lead Monmouth's Football Team

WAYNE NICKEL, Z B '32

Football at Monmouth College this year has been a very successful sport in the six games already played. The team started off slowly but gradually gained strength until it now can claim a tie for the championship of both the "Little 19" and Midwest conference, and, according to dope, should remain undefeated to the end of the season.

Perhaps the outstanding man on the team is Virgil, "Tige," Boucher who plays at tackle and who has been a tower of strength for three years. Last year "Tige" received honor on several all-star teams and in this, his last year, will no doubt receive more honors. "Tige" is fast and is generally the reason for opponents' plays being broken up behind the line of scrimmage. On punts he is sure of being the first man down on the receiver. As a result of his fine play "Tige" has been appointed as captain by the Monmouth coaches and has shown fine ability in guiding the team.



VIRGIL BOUCHER

On a par with Boucher we must say that Leino, "Moose," Corgnati is sure to receive all conference honors. "Moose" is also a senior and is playing his third year as halfback on the varsity. "Moose" is a ten-second man and has used his speed to great advantage and, as a result, has scored six touchdowns in the six games played. "Moose" has an uncanny ability at making long end runs and is without doubt one of the best broken-field runners in the conference. His play was outstanding in the games against Coe and Cornell Colleges when he scored three touchdowns, the only ones made in the two games. Against Coe he raced from midfield twice for touchdowns and against Cornell returned a punt sixty-five yards for the only score of the day. "Moose" will no doubt be heard of more before Thanksgiving, and he is a whirlwind both in basketball and baseball.

Another senior who has played for three years is Glen, "Jelly," Robinson. "Jelly" is light but very fast, and from his position at quarterback has guided the team very consistently. "Jelly," too, is a good broken-field runner and was the outstanding man in the game against North Central when he scored twice, once on an intercepted pass and the other time on a lateral pass. Corgnati also scored two touchdowns in this game. Robinson, we must remember, not only plays football but

paired with Corgnati forms the nucleus of Monmouth's basketball team. Both play at guard and for two years now have received positions on all-conference teams.

One other senior is playing his third year on the varsity in the person of Roscoe Scott. "Scotty" plays at fullback and has been one of the most consistent ground gainers on the team. We are sorry to say that "Scotty" received a bad knee injury in the first game of the season which kept him out of play for most of the remaining games.



LEINO CORGNATI

Probably the flashiest player on the team this year is Bobby Woll, the sophomore midget. Bobby weighs 135 pounds and is very short and stocky. But these points are unimportant when we consider that he is fast, shifty, and heady. Bobby generally calls signals when he is in the game and his generalship is amazing. In the first two games he scored the single touchdown that was made in each game besides punting, receiving punts, and doing the passing. Woll, Boucher, and Robinson all hail from Murphysboro, Illinois. Woll is also a fine basketball, baseball, and track man, and with two years to go will undoubtedly make a name for himself.

Another sophomore has won himself a permanent berth on the varsity, Marion Harper of Elmwood, Illinois. Harper plays at end and has shown great ability for smothering the opposing interference. He had the misfortune of cracking a few ribs early in the season but returned ready for the remaining games. Harper has shown ability for grabbing passes and has proven his value by scoring two touchdowns against Illinois College and in addition has scored several points after touchdown. With two years to go Harper will no doubt be of great value to the team.

In closing it is interesting to note that Monmouth defeated Coe and Cornell colleges for the first time in six years. This is the second time Coe has been beaten by Monmouth in the course of their football rivalry. In addition every touchdown made by Monmouth has been scored by a T. U. O. Points scored follow: Corgnati 37; Robinson 13; Woll 12; Harper 13. Is it any wonder that T. U. O. is proud of her men?

Carl Larson, Iron Man at Worcester

J. H. VAIL, B A '33

One of the few strongholds in a comparatively weak line, Carl H. Larson, '33, is one of Beta Alpha's leading contributions to Coach "Pete" Bigler's football team at Worcester Tech.

Always a tower of strength on the defense, he is also adept at breaking through the opponents' line and smearing their plays before they get under way. Carl is truly playing an "Iron Man" rôle this year in his position at right tackle, for in the four games played up to the first of November, he had been in action in all except two minutes of one game.

Carl is another of these Swedes who doesn't say very much but certainly makes up for this by his actions, for in addition to his football prowess, he is also a guard on Beta Alpha's championship basketball team, and tosses weights around for the track team.



CARL LARSON

Four T. U. O.'s and Manager on Westminster Squad

HARRY MADDUCKS, A A '32

Lambda Alpha's traditional place in varsity athletics on the Westminster campus is being well supported this year as usual. Four of the local brothers enjoy berths on the varsity squad, and Brother Blaha, chapter master, is the manager of the team. He is a senior, and acquired the position in recognition of his interest in the team and his capacity for managerial duties.

Bryce W. Yourd, '33, a football veteran of three years' standing. A number of murderous-looking scars on his face testify to the fact that he takes scrimmage as much in earnest as actual schedule playing. Yourd is a junior, a member of the Block "W" Club, varsity association, and plays end on the squad. He is fast and "slippery" and notable for taking out his man. In addition to his prowess on the gridiron, Yourd has acquitted himself more than creditably in the high-jump for the past two years. Greater things yet, in both fields of endeavor, are expected of him.

Richard Fuller, '32, is the oldest varsity football man in the house,

and plays the position of guard. William Frack, '33, has had three years of varsity football activity, playing, alternately, guard and halfback. Cromwell Ketterer, '34, youngest of Lambda Alpha's representation, is at present at halfback.

Augustana College Star a T. U. O.

E. LESLIE CROXEN, Δ A '33

The Monmouth Homecoming was a significant event for T. U. O.'s as it was the first time that members of the fraternity playing on opposing teams clashed on the football field in the middle west.

When the undefeated Monmouth team met the hardy band of Norsemen from Augustana, who did not have a defeat to mar their record, as the feature of Monmouth's Homecoming, the T. U. O.'s on the Monmouth team pitted their skill against a team upon which another member of the fraternity was starring.

George Brumbaugh, Delta Alpha '32, had transferred to Augustana at mid-semesters last year since Augustana is located in his home town and he had always had a desire to wear the colors of "Old Auggie."

He was declared eligible this fall and was immediately acclaimed by the Tri-City papers as one of the greatest prospects that Augustana ever had. He vindicated the judgment of the sports writers by being made the regular right halfback on the team this year, his first year out for football, after his stellar showing against the Carthage College eleven in one of the opening games of the year.

Brumbaugh played one of his best games against Monmouth. He led a slashing attack from the Augustana 35-yard line that finally netted them a touchdown, Brumbaugh going across the goal line after snagging a long pass. But the six points that Brumbaugh scored was not enough. Another T. U. O., Leino Corgnati, Zeta Beta '32, playing left half for Monmouth caught a pass which was thrown by Monmouth in an effort to glean the point after touchdown when Monmouth made her lone score. Corgnati caught the pass and made the point good. Thus T. U. O. defeated T. U. O. as the game ended 7-6 in favor of Monmouth with Corgnati's point after touchdown being the deciding factor.

Brumbaugh while at Illinois was no less athletic, although not going out for football. He and another Monmouth man (strangely enough) who transferred to Illinois, Jimmy Marocco, Zeta Beta '30, are recognized as two of the greatest intermural men that Delta Alpha has had in many a day. Not only active in athletics, Brumbaugh filled several house offices and earned the nickname, "Sunny" through his unfailing good disposition.



ATLANTIC CITY IN READINESS FOR CONVOCAATION

In the solarium pictured above, transformed into an auditorium, Theta Upsilon Omega will meet during the coming holiday season.

As we go to press we receive word from William H. Morrison, E A '30, and Charles A. Fetter, Δ B '32, convocation committeemen, that the final arrangements have been concluded for the Ninth Arch Convocation at the Madison, Atlantic City. Make a memorandum of the dates, December 27-29, and the place, and paste it in your hat.

The three nearest chapters at Temple, Muhlenberg and Stevens, and the city organizations in New York and Philadelphia are vying with each other in the size of the delegation which each will send.

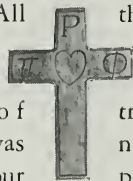
We are assured that a selection of unusual talent has been secured for the smoker and entertainment which forms the opening feature on Sunday evening, December 27. A prominent fraternity official, whose name we cannot now divulge, has promised to speak at the banquet on Monday evening.

Pledge training, the budget and expansion, will be the principal topics for discussion in the business sessions. The terms of office of Arch Master McGinness and Arch Councilor Johnson expire with this session and these offices will have to be filled by the elections.

FRATERNITIES FIFTY YEARS AGO

CHARLES H. HERROLD, JR. (Temple) '31

You fraternity men, consider an active chapter of only three members, existing in furtive meetings, outlawed by a college president, whose members ran the risk of expulsion if caught wearing the badge of their order openly. Conceive of fraternities engaged in intense rivalry, not in campus politics but in bitter factional strife carried into almost every college activity and even back to the home congregations supporting the United Presbyterian Westminster College. But, then, too, imagine a brotherhood, never exceeding ten men, who were bound through thick and thin, intimate confidants and personal friends living and working in company almost minutely. All this in a world whose means of illumination was a coal-oil lamp, when railroads were engaged in their greatest frenzy of expansion but the individual family's mode of transportation was a carriage and team of horses, when there was no telephone, no radio, no movies. This almost before your parents were born, when grand-father wore sideburns and grand-Hayes was President then. Garfield was elected in 1881 and assassinated and Arthur succeeded to the chair.



Construct these pictures and you have a conception of fraternity life in the colleges and world of fifty years ago—1881, when the Rev. Oswald G. McDowell graduated from Westminster College, he who last May returned to New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, the college seat, for the golden anniversary of '81's commencement, during which celebration he presented to Lambda Alpha chapter his Pi Rho Phi pin, cherished emblem of the predecessor of one of T. U. O.'s finest units. This pin was of such ancient design that no other alumnus could recall having seen anything similar.

"We were much more personally interested in our fraternity then than the fraternity men seem to be today," mused the Rev. Mr. McDowell, comfortably seated in a black Windsor chair in his apartment in the fashionable Germantown residential sector of Philadelphia.

"The smallness of our group probably accounts for this because the secret existence enforced upon us prohibited any great activity in getting new members. Our college was small, too, and we didn't have the intricate organization that now is; no fine, large houses to finance, or elaborate entertainments, none of the seemingly innumerable campus

activities of the modern college, or other forms of amusements and recreation.

"When I graduated we had just bought a football but didn't know how to play the game yet. Tennis had just been introduced in this country, and baseball pitchers had just discovered how to *pitch* a curve, which was nothing compared to the way they throw it now."

The Rev. Mr. McDowell was a shortstop and captain of one of those early Westminster nines. He recalls the sensation caused by the announce-



This is a photograph of Pi Rho Phi, predecessor of Lambda Alpha chapter, at Westminster College taken about 1880, when the active members numbered seven. The Rev. O. G. McDowell, who owns the original "tin-type" picture, is seated third from the left in the front row.

ment that a professional team from Philadelphia would meet a team of Mercer, Pennsylvania, players, and how he rode the back of a borrowed mule into town to see the game.

* * *

In this year of grace, 1931, the fraternity routine is almost military in its discipline with respect to rushing, pledging, pledge ceremony, regular meetings at stated times on stipulated days, problems of house financing, social functions, campus ambitions, interfraternity council reports, national fraternities, arch convocations, responsibilities and obligations to the arch council and sister chapters, hell week, initiation, assessments, election and installation of officers.

Not so, however, fifty years ago in the setting of Westminster College. Two fraternities existed there when Oswald G. McDowell

enrolled, and his older brother, J. A. Q. McDowell, now of Danville, Kentucky, was a Pi Rho Phi—the Pi Rhos, for facility. The other group was the “Kaps,” whose full Greek name the Rev. Mr. McDowell does not now recollect.

Westminster College had a student body of probably less than 200. It had been founded by the United Presbyterian denomination for the purpose of educating young men for the United Presbyterian ministry. The school is beautifully located, has a student body now of 400 or more, and its old buildings, augmented by new and modern structures, are steeped in the traditions of a long-existent college. In recounting some of the fraternity escapades, Rev. Mr. McDowell said that it was sometimes declared of Westminster's men students that “a father, unable to discipline a son, sent the son to Westminster to become a preacher.”

And the eyes of the tall, dignified gentleman twinkled as he smilingly revealed this legend.

When a man entered Westminster, he was not rushed by fraternities to join. He was quite aware that fraternities existed, though not officially noticed by the college, for he came probably from a United Presbyterian church whose congregation perhaps included a Pi Rho and a Kap, who were not averse to a rivalry back home for position and power as the standard bearers of their fraternities.

A new man lived for months, maybe years at Westminster before he was considered fraternity timber and given a bid. He had to satisfy all ten, or less, members on every exhibition of character and brotherhood expected of him. This would be an impossibility now because of the annual need for men to fill fraternity houses, and the size of chapter memberships with their ramifying interests that cause the formation of cliques within the chapter. Present-day fraternities could not perpetuate themselves unless there were many salutatory votes in the composition of a fair ballot.

But then, in 1881, the meeting place of a fraternity was a brother's room in one of the dormitories, and the subjects of discussion consisted of what the Pi Rhos would do to the Kaps, and how, and when. Of the planning of escapades and sorties about the town and campus. Of the swapping of tales, experiences and confidences.

Compare that to any T. U. O. chapter master's program of business at any meeting. His several standing committees present reports ranging from last night's house dance to the individual member's bills owing the house; his temporary committees may include one that presents for payment a bill of \$4.19 for plastering initiates with molasses and shavings, the purchase of Kotex for binding their eyes, and the cost of gasoline

to carry them to a lonely country spot where penniless and much the worse for wear, they begin the hike back to town.

And the fraternity has a respected ritual that is followed throughout the meeting. The ritual of fraternities fifty years ago was in danger of being confiscated.

The Rev. Mr. McDowell reminisces of the times that the president of Westminster would trace the secret fraternities to their fountainhead and order the burning of by-laws and ritual upon threat of expulsion. Such orders would be concurred in after everything had been copied off for perpetuation.

The ban on fraternities was enforced by Dr. E. T. Jeffers, president of the college, when the Rev. Mr. McDowell was an undergraduate. Later, Dr. Robert Russell, a successor to Dr. Jeffers, made a desperate war in an effort to break the Westminster fraternities for all time, but futilely.

The fraternities controlled everything that would be controlled, particularly the literary societies. And it was suicide for a Pi Rho to belong to the society dominated by the Kaps, or vice versa, but then a Pi Rho never desired such membership.

This intense rivalry resulted often in mischievous pranks such as the theft of gifts of food from home, and sometimes bodily conflict. At other times the fraternities forgot their rivalry in the pursuit of a common enemy. In one such instance the Rev. Mr. McDowell was wounded by a discharge of buckshot and he still carries a scar on the top of his right ear.

Collegians were often invited to help fill the silo of neighboring farmers and their pay was a great supper at the end of the day's work. A group from Westminster helped one man but were not rewarded as usual, with the result that the students frequently conducted raids upon the vineyard and peach orchard, visiting damage and destruction while satisfying appetites. On this particular night the farmer discovered the intruders before their work was begun. He demanded their withdrawal and threatened to shoot if not obeyed. The boys scurried to protection behind trees but a load of buckshot followed them. A piece struck Oswald G. McDowell on the ear and drew blood. In the retreat it was found he was not seriously hurt and the wound healed.

The mischief perpetrated by underclassmen upon their upper class college mates led McDowell and a companion one night to paint their class numerals on a flint stone near the campus gateway. They were chastised and made to wash the stone when caught. The Rev. Mr.

McDowell saw the stone still in its location when he was back at Westminster last May after a thirty-five years' absence.

It was upon entering his final year at Westminster that the membership of Pi Rho Phi declined to only three active members. But Pi Rho Phi, founded in 1854, gained new brothers and went on to establish three chapters at other colleges, including what is now the T. U. O. Zeta Beta chapter at Monmouth College, Monmouth, Illinois.

In his reverie of Pi Rho Phi and fraternity and college life of fifty years ago, the Rev. Mr. McDowell declined any credit for himself and in unaffected modesty lauded the men who preceded and shared with him in Pi Rho Phi for their worthiness and merit. His gratitude is unending to Lambda Alpha for the affectionate brotherhood and friendship accorded him upon his return to New Wilmington. He cannot forget the "way those boys made me feel as one of them." The reunion of his class brought back to their Alma Mater only four of '81's twenty—Lawyers Laird and Martin, Physician Hood, and Preacher McDowell.

THE REVEREND O. G. McDOWELL

CHARLES H. HERROLD, JR.

They were the same as you or I—those college men of fifty years ago, and then, as now, the genuine friendliness and courtesy, the hospitality of college classmates and fraternity brothers won new men for their college and fraternity.

It was these things that took Rev. O. G. McDowell to Westminster College from which he graduated in 1881 and who last May celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his class commencement by returning to New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, for the first time in thirty-five years. The Rev. Mr. McDowell is a member of Pi Rho Phi, revered and famed predecessor of Lambda Alpha chapter of T. U. O. It all happened this way:

One Christmas vacation J. A. Q. McDowell, an upperclassman at Westminster preparing for the ministry, invited his younger brother, Oswald G., to drive down to New Wilmington with a team and wagon and take J. A. Q. home.

The McDowell home was a farm of more than two hundred acres at Millbrook, reaching down to the limits of Mercer, Mercer county, Pennsylvania.

Returning to this home from New Wilmington with his older brother, Oswald told his mother that he wanted to go to college because of the fine fellows there and the royal way in which they treated him. The next term he enrolled in Westminster's preparatory department.

There were five McDowell children. The father was a farmer, expert in tilling those fields on the chestnut ridges of Mercer county, one of Pennsylvania's counties that border on the Ohio state line. Livestock was Farmer McDowell's specialty and from it he earned enough to send these two sons and a daughter to college.

The Rev. O. G. McDowell was educated in the schools of the



O. G. McDOWELL SHORTLY AFTER GRADUATION

county. His family was affiliated with the United Presbyterian congregation, and so it was natural that he should matriculate at the United Presbyterian college, Westminster, when he decided to go to college. Colleges then were founded principally by religious denominations for the purpose of training young men for the clergy.

Graduating from Westminster, the Rev. Mr. McDowell entered a six months' charge at Harrisville, Ohio, and left when he tired of the constant congregational squabbling. He went to New Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and during his pastorate there met and wed Miss Jennie Mateer, daughter of his predecessor. A period of service at Honeybrook, Chester county, Pennsylvania, and Rev. McDowell came to the Oak Lane Presbyterian church in Philadelphia where was built during his stay one of the beautiful church structures characteristic of the Quaker City's outlying districts.

Another church building in Philadelphia, monument to the enterprise of Pastor McDowell, is the Richardson Memorial Presbyterian church in West Philadelphia. The Rev. Mr. McDowell built the congregation to the number of 1,200.

He has never resigned from the ministry and still preaches at infrequent intervals. He lives in Germantown, Philadelphia.

Oswell G. McDowell was born September 4, 1858. He is a slender, well-preserved gentleman and in his seventy-third year retains a keen interest in youth. All of six feet in height, his blue eyes light kindly above a firm jaw as he reminisces of his days at Westminster.

The Rev. Mr. McDowell was a captain of one of the early Westminster baseball teams. He retains a keen interest and delight in baseball and followed the recent World Series closely.

EPSILON ALPHA'S MUSIC MASTERS

JOSEPH H. SHINN (Temple) '34

One can't delve very far into the finer points of music in the presence of Epsilon Alpha men these days without running into serious argument, for the majority of the T. U. O.'s at Temple know their sharps and flats and there are real technicians among them.

Probably the biggest man in campus musical circles (in more ways than one, for he weighs well over the two hundred mark) is Edwin T. McCormick. Mention any music organization, and you'll find "Mac" at the top of each one of them. This year is his second as student director of Temple's great Cherry and White band, and his second as assistant director of the symphony orchestra.

It is largely through "Mac's" promotional efforts that the Men's Glee Club has risen from just an ordinary group to the top of the list in the East. During his past two years as manager, the club has presented request concerts in many high schools of eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, besides appearing at the leading theaters of Philadelphia. Last year when the University produced its first musical comedy, "Mac" was selected to play his favorite instrument, the saxophone, in the orchestra pit. It is no wonder that he has chosen to follow music as his career upon his graduation from the department of music of Teachers College in June.

The Faculty Musician

Mac's direct superior is H. Edward Pike, a faculty brother, who is director of instrumental music and leader of the band, the symphony orchestra, and the musical comedy orchestra. Brother Pike is an accomplished violinist.

T. U. O. is also represented in the band by Henry B. Wallace, another saxophonist, and Wilson Hamor, who plays a piccolo. Both are pledges. Wallace also plays in the symphony and musical comedy orchestras.

Never a chapter smoker goes by that Manton "Gus" Spaulding,



"MAC"

another of Brother Pike's crew, isn't called upon to tickle the strings of his big banjo as only he can do. Gus would be lost without his instrument, and whenever he has a free moment you can be sure to find him in a secluded spot, with his banjo on his knee.

The Glee Club is a T. U. O. stronghold. There are eleven of them in the present organization. Directing the club is Charles D. Long, one of the best basses the fraternity has ever possessed, and who put the club back on its feet six years ago when it seemed doomed for extinction. Then there are Edwin McCormick, manager; Alfred Peterson, librarian; Lowell Broomall, accompanist; James A. Yon, Miles A. Reed, Richard Baker and Karl L. Meyer, together with Wilson Hamor, Grayson Fable and Wilbur Boring, pledges.

Perhaps the best known of the fraternity's musical representatives is the Epsilon Alpha quartet, whose concert was one of the features of last year's convocation, and who will again be our official envoys at Atlantic City. Brother Long, with his deep basso voice, is the director. In last year's quartet, Charles Herron sang baritone, William Morrison hit the high tenor notes, and James Weaver was the second tenor. Before their graduation last year, Brothers Herron and Morrison teamed up with Director Charlie and an outsider to form the Glee Club quartet. Needless to say, Charlie has not yet been able to find any capable successors for his baritone and first tenor, and the Glee Club quartet is a thing of the past.

Grads in Music

However, Epsilon Alpha's musical genius is not confined to the limits of the campus. To list a few who have been successful in following the profession outside, there are Ray L. Ott, who is supervising in the Junior High School at Chadds Ford, Pennsylvania; J. Homer Smith, director of music in the Lower Merion grade schools, James C. Weaver, and Brother Long, whose regular duties are supervising at the Chester, Pennsylvania, High School.

Now that jazz is the order of the day, that the fraternity should have some syncopators among its sons is to be expected. Although they are few in number, they are playing in some of the best dance orchestras in the vicinity. Elwood Senderling, our own Rudy Vallee, has few equals when it comes to playing sweet music on the sax and violin, and he croons regularly over local radio stations. Joseph Shinn pounds the drums in one of the leading campus bands, while Brother McCormick and Pledge Wallace are well-known saxophone artists hereabouts.

It would be impossible to name all the musicians in Epsilon Alpha Chapter. Some confine their talents to whistling to their favorite records.



THE ISLES OF SHOALS

RALPH W. GOODRICH (New Hampshire) '32

Appledore Island, a barren and wind-swept dot in the Atlantic Ocean, whose only neighbors are the equally desolate islands named Smuttynose, Star, Cedar, Lunging, White and Duck—what a setting for collegiate endeavor during the summer months! At this retreat is located a Marine Zoological laboratory where the University of New Hampshire annually holds a summer school session of eight weeks. The abundance of wild life and particularly, marine animals, offers unique opportunity to study ecology under the most favorable conditions.

Appledore Island is one of a group of seven large and several small islands, the group being known as *The Isles of Shoals*. It is out in the broad reaches of the Atlantic some ten miles southeast of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Its exposed position and rocky terrain account for its utter barrenness. There is not a tree on the island, but blueberry bushes and poison ivy abound. The island is one mile long by a half mile wide.

Star Island, second of the *Isles of Shoals* in size and one-half mile to the south, is the only other island of importance. It has a large hotel which is used mainly by a religious group which holds summer conferences there. This island has several points of historic interest. Among them is a chapel built early in the 18th century of the timbers recovered from the wreck of a Spanish ship. The chapel, the hotel and three private dwellings are the only structures on this island.

Four years ago the marine laboratory was opened on this island which



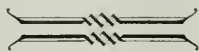
has as its permanent residents only two families of fishing folk and the U. S. Coast Guard. There are now a total of five buildings in the college group: Rice Cottage, dormitory for instructors and guests; Barton Hall, men's dormitory named for Donald G. Barton, Θ A '24, who was associate professor on the zoology faculty; Alma Drayer Hall, dormitory for girls; the Marine Laboratory Building; and a residence for Professor C. F. Jackson, director of the laboratory.

Thirty students, one-third of them women, comprised the student body during the past summer. The work was divided between laboratory study and field trips for the collection of specimens. The latter ranged from lowly bi-valves to an 800-pound sunfish. These were dissected and removed to the laboratory for detailed study.

Advanced students in this work are permitted to conduct research along special lines. One studied the embryology of the sea gull and made some original discoveries. Another studied the differences in the histological structure of the stomachs of some twenty-five different species of fish in the vicinity. Still another student attempted to recolonize a colony of terns that had formerly inhabited the island but a few years ago moved to another.

This year four members of Theta Alpha Chapter attended the Marine Laboratory sessions, Donald G. Barton, '24, Emerson Corson, John Howard and the writer.

They still sit around the fireplace and relate stories of their extra-curricular sports and escapades—the thrill of the first salt-water trip on a small boat, the trundling of dunnage up the rocky path to the dormitory, the feeling of isolation the first week, then the baseball games with guests at Star Island, the impromptu parties, the clam-bakes on the beach, the fishing trips, the frequent trips to enjoy the social advantages of Star Island, the moonlight sails on the ocean. All in all, pleasant dreams for the long New Hampshire winter evenings.



CITY CLUBS REPORT ACTIVITIES

The New York Club

The Fraternity Clubs Building which proved so adequate last year for the New York Club of T. U. O. is not this year available because it has been turned over to the Associated Sports Clubs, Inc., by sale or lease for the exclusive occupancy of that organization. Faced with the problem of finding new quarters last fall, the housing committee availed itself of the ample facilities of the Hotel Pennsylvania. Not only is the Pennsylvania well suited to the requirements of the club for a meeting place, but it has a sentimental value which has not been overlooked by the members. On December 1, 1923, Theta Upsilon Omega went through its birth pangs in Room 741 of this building.

The first meeting of the fall was held on October 20 with a good attendance. Leonard H. Braun, Δ A '23, Past Arch Visitor from Joliet, Illinois, was a surprise guest and gave a word of greeting from the Chicago Club. A professional entertainer was on hand to liven up the session with song and wit. The important business of the evening was the election of officers. Charles Culberson Alford, II A '24, a graduate of the George Washington University, is the new president.

Brother Alford hails from Marshall, Texas, the son of early settlers of East Texas. He attended public schools in his home town, and graduated from Rockford High School, Rockford, Illinois, where he was one of the founders of the Philomathean Literary Society.

Alford remained in Illinois for a year after finishing high school, working for the Emerson-Brantingham Implement Company, then returned to his home in Texas where he worked for the Texas & Pacific Railroad in the Stores and Purchasing Departments and on the Government Valuation of the railroad. Senator Charles A. Culberson called him to Washington in 1917 to take the place of one of his secretaries who had gone to France, but in January of 1918, he enlisted and sailed that same month for France where he served in the army, doing personnel re-classification work at Blois for the major portion of eighteen months.

Returning home, he resumed his duties with Senator Culberson and attended Georgetown Law School for one term, but finding his interests were more in line with political science and foreign service, changed over to George Washington University. There he assumed active interest in Kappa Tau Omega, and, with the founders, got this local into a house and managed it for its first year. Later, in 1924, he was an unofficial delegate to the Interfraternity Conference from Kappa Tau Omega.

His senator went out of office in 1923, so he tried his fortune in New York, but after a fling in the financial field with a large New York bank, he returned to Washington and politics with Senator Morris Shepard, of Texas, and afterwards the Honorable Huston Thompson of the Federal Trade Commission.

As an avocation, Brother Alford organized a boys' camp for a New York school in 1925. This led to an offer of the management of a large camp in New Hampshire which demanded so much of his time that he left Washington to handle this and take on the position of Head Master in charge of boys in the Edgewood School, Greenwich, Connecticut. After two years, he has his own camp, Cleveland Lodge, on an island in Buzzards' Bay, Massachusetts. He has not yet relinquished his keen interest in young boys, and is now active with a club group (called Chocorua Club) in New York City, which cares for boys after school on weekdays and for Saturday outings.

Brother Alford's interest in people has an outlet in his own business of personnel work placing them in gainful employment in New York City.

He is a member of Pentalpha Lodge, F. A. A. M., Sons of Confederate Veterans, a trustee in his church, Big Brother Movement, and the Camp Directors Association. In 1925 he married Katherine Rowland Vermilye.

Frank A. Polkinghorn, F B '22, is the new vice-president. One of his hobbies is genealogy, so it would not be difficult to publish a list of his progenitors for ten or twenty generations back.

Let it suffice to say that he is the son of Wm. H. F. and Amy F. Polkinghorn, the former once a resident of the Duchy of Cornwall and the latter the descendant of a long line of New England ancestors.

At the University of California, where Polkinghorn studied electrical engineering, he achieved the distinction of election to membership in each of the following honorary organizations: Phi Beta Kappa, Tau Beta Pi, Eta Kappa Nu, and Sigma Xi. After graduation in 1922 he was successively with the following organizations in electrical engineering capacities: U. S. Naval Radio Laboratory (Mare Island, California), A. P. Radio Laboratories, and the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company.

He came to New York in 1927 and has since then been a member



F. A. POLKINGHORN

of the technical staff of the Bell Telephone Laboratories. He has there the supervision of a dozen or so engineers who are designing and testing short-wave radio telephone receiving equipment for use on the transatlantic telephone channels of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Another of Polkinghorn's hobbies is photography. We are indebted to him for photographing the Pi Rho Phi pin reproduced in this issue.

Robert Steeneck, the newly elected secretary, is one of the few New York Club members born in that city. He was born in the Greenwich Village section in 1904 and still claims that part of the city as his residence.



R. STEENECK

After receiving his M. E. degree at Stevens in 1926, he joined the Apparatus Engineers' staff of the Western Union Telegraph Company. In 1929 he transferred to the ticker group of the Automatic Engineers' staff, where he is now assisting in the development and engineering work in connection with the various ticker systems throughout the country.

He is a member of the Gamma Alpha chapter, served two years on its chapter council and was recently chosen its chapter advisor.

Carey W. O'Nan, E A '24, Past Arch Recorder, was reelected treasurer of the club. A brief write-up of him will be found in the December, 1930, issue of the OMEGAN.

The Pittsburgh Club

The Pittsburgh Club of Theta Upsilon Omega met for dinner at the University Club, on Tuesday, April 28, 1931, with fifteen members present and Archie Wagner, of the Eta Alpha active chapter, as its guest.

After a very satisfactory dinner, a somewhat lengthy meeting of the Club was held, at which numerous plans for the advancing of the interests of the club and of the fraternity were discussed and approved. One specific plan worthy of notice was the decision to organize a degree team by the club.

A number of the members of the club have volunteered to take part in exemplifying the Ritual and plans are now being made to have the degree team conduct, shortly, the initiation of one or more members of Pi Rho Phi, the predecessor of the Lambda Alpha chapter, who have not heretofore affiliated with the fraternity.

The Chicago Club

This year promises to be more successful than ever before due to the increase in membership and additional youthful pep. Since last June about ten men from Delta Alpha have located in Chicago and it is with their aid plans are being made to build a stronger club.

The Chicago Club does not meet from June until September, but is now meeting regularly the first Friday of every month at the St. Clair Hotel on the near north side. We will be glad to have any of our brothers attend our meetings and become acquainted with the Chicago Club.

Our treasurer, "Swede" Calkins, moved this past spring to Washington, D. C., where he is doing government work. Hubert Steed of Eta Alpha was elected as treasurer to fill out the term. Steed has been one of the most loyal and active members having served as president one year, vice-president one year and twice treasurer. Not only has he been active in the Chicago Club, but has given a great amount of his time to Delta Alpha activities.

During the past summer the Chicago Club held a horseshoe tournament at Jim Gathercoal's estate at Glenview, Ill. Needless to say this was a stag party. In July the annual picnic was held at the summer home of "Chuck" Novack at Bangs Lake, Illinois. Swimming, baseball, dancing and all that goes with a real picnic was enjoyed by about thirty-five couples. Just before registration at the University of Illinois in September the usual rushing banquet was held at the St. Clair Hotel. Plans are now being made for more social activities during the coming year.

Let us again extend a cordial welcome to the brothers of T. U. O. to visit our Club whenever they are in Chicago.

TRACKING MOOSE IN WESTERN QUEBEC

WILLIAM E. REESE (George Washington) '24

Who has not been fascinated by pictures of the Canadian outposts of civilization and dreamt of game hunting in the wildest portion of this continent? Four members of T. U. O. culminated several years of such dreaming this fall by embarking on a moose-hunting expedition into the country between Hudson Bay and Lake Ontario.

The party assembled in Mattawa, some two hundred fifty miles north of Buffalo, near midnight, September 17th, in two contingents, R. Lester Moore, of Eta Alpha, and J. N. Danehower, of Epsilon Alpha, driving from Philadelphia and H. B. McCoy and the writer, both of Eta Alpha, driving from Washington, D. C. For several years we had talked and planned a big game hunt in Northern Canada. Now we were actually under way. The following morning was spent getting our hunting licenses and other indispensable items of equipment. In the afternoon, as guests of the Mattawa House, we were invited out for a very enjoyable time to the MacKechnies' Lodge on Talon Lake, some thirty miles west of Mattawa.

The next morning, after storing our cars and changing into our hunting togs, we boarded the Canadian Pacific for a sixty-mile run due north to Kipawa. This railroad crosses the Ottawa River at Mattawa into the Province of Quebec and plunges into a wild and picturesque country as it winds northward along the Ottawa River. About twenty miles up we passed Temiscaming, a thriving little town owned by the International Pulp and Paper Mill Company. This town serves as the outpost of civilization for the region into which we were headed. Here are to be found the nearest barber shop, hospital and moving pictures. It was also our last sight of automobiles until our return from the bush. The vicinity of Temiscaming has been the scene of several moving pictures of the far North. Here Milton Sills filmed several of his famous northern lumbering scenes. Rumors among natives, who acted as lumber-jacks with the cast, have it that he suffered a severe drubbing at the hands of a powerful Swede, while staging a movie fight in the swift, waist-deep rapids in the river.

At last we reached Kipawa, the end of our trip by rail. This little hamlet is located at the foot of Lake Kipawa, a large lake with over six hundred miles of shore line. It was once a thriving lumber town through which millions of logs passed on their way South to the mills at Ottawa.

The great sluiceway there still bears mute testimony to the former importance of this lumbering gateway. At present little lumbering is going on and little activity is to be seen there. On our return trip, while waiting for the train, we were much amused at three razor-back hogs promenading across the station platform in a very prosaic fashion, picking up bits to eat here and there, little concerned over the fact that they would soon be called upon to make a lean contribution to the Kipawa meat supply.

We next boarded a large motor boat for a fifteen mile run to Turtle Portage, where we were taken aboard the small motor launch of Archie



SUNSET CABIN ON ASCO LAKE

Back row: E. L. Moore, H. B. McCoy, W. E. Reese, J. N. Danehower.

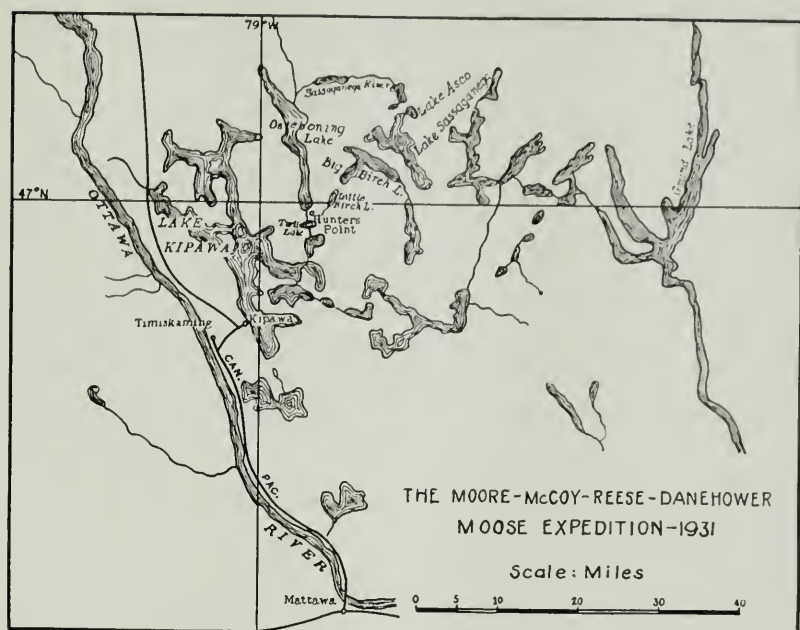
Front row: Guides, Seymour Robinson and Theodore Hansen.

Perrier, our efficient and pleasant French-Canadian outfitter, for the final twelve miles of our journey to Hunters Point, an old Hudson Bay Trading Post. It is located on the high northern shores of Turtle Lake at the foot of North River. This river serves as a gateway for the numerous lakes to the north. In the olden days this Post served as the fur market for traders and trappers operating on these lakes. It was also in the center of a region where caribou roved by the thousands. Later on they were seen no more and the moose came to take their place. For the last forty years these animals have served as the staff of life for the few hardy woodsmen who inhabit the region. In appearance the place is today much as it was fifty years ago. About fifteen or twenty families scattered about the mouth of the river constitute a population of some 125 people. It has a Catholic Church, where services are held throughout the year.

During the summer months the Presbyterians maintain a Mission Field here. The population is quite a mixture of nationalities, including French, Indian, German, Norwegian and Scotch. Water is the only means of transportation. The place boasts one team of horses, but as there are no roads, it can only be used in connection with the little farming to be done. Every few weeks a dance is given. Everybody uses a canoe. The young man who boasts the ownership of an outboard motor (kicker), is quite a sport. In the winter when the lakes freeze over the only method of transportation is by dog sled. From about the middle of December to February no definite travel schedule is possible as the smaller lakes freeze over first, leaving the larger lakes open. Such a condition renders the canoe and dog sled equally useless. Only snow shoes can be used then and to travel around the lakes by land increases the distance in many directions dozens of miles. Travel by dog team is also made very difficult at times owing to fissures and air holes forming in the lakes through which water finds its way over the surface of the ice, sometimes to a depth of two or three feet, forming slush and uneven going to such an extent that the dogs can pull only a very light load. We were told that normally the average team of huskies could draw a load of 250 pounds on a sled all day long.

The following morning was Sunday. We arose for an early start for the woods, only to find that it was pouring rain. We had already met our guides the night before. They were very splendid fellows and unusually good guides. Seymour Robinson was a mixture of Indian, French and Scotch, although he appeared to be more Indian than anything else. The other guide, Theodore Hansen, was Indian, French and Norwegian, with the latter nationality predominating. We had also brought along with us from Mattawa, Bill Shields as adviser, handy man and cook. Bill had had a little experience at almost everything from acting as a roustabout for Milton Sills to sniping Germans for twenty-two months in the trenches, and a more congenial and indispensable Scotchman could not have been found. Upon the arrival of the guides from their near-by homes, the task of getting the outfit together and crating up provisions in suitable packages for portaging was soon completed.

It was not until after lunch that the weather cleared up to a point where it was considered safe to start. Our outfit consisted of three canoes, a "kicker," one tent and a liberal supply of provisions, three axes, a tarpaulin, besides our personal equipment which later on proved to be far too elaborate for comfort in traveling over long portages. One-half mile up the river we came to our first portage into Little Birch Lake. Three miles further on we reached the portage into Big Birch Lake. The first



portage was made by hand. On the second one we found an old tramway with a car on it, which had been used years before by the lumbermen in portaging supplies up the lakes. These trams greatly simplified portaging. All of the equipment was loaded onto the car and pushed over the portage by hand. At the upper end of Big Birch Lake we encountered our third portage into Clear Lake. This was a very difficult portage up a very steep hill which required all the man-power in our party to push the truck up the tramway and to hold it back going down the other side.

The scenery throughout this region is beautiful. It is a hilly country full of small lakes filled with crystal clear water as pure as spring water, which, in fact, the most of it is. On all of these lakes it is perfectly safe to reach over the side of the canoe and dip up a drink. The shores of the lakes are rocky and in some places the rocks are so numerous as to give the appearance of having been piled there by human effort. The hills surrounding the lakes have long since been denuded of their best timber and the most of the country has been swept by forest fires within the last ten years. These fires have caused an unusually thick growth of underbrush, mostly tamarack, spruce, pine, balsam, white birch, poplar, and soft maple. The appearance of the forests, covered for the most part with balsam and spruce with a heavy sprinkling of white birch which shows

up so clearly against the dark background, is peculiarly northern. As one travels through this region of lakes the only signs of human habitation to be seen are the few cabins of fire rangers located every ten or fifteen miles on some prominent point, commanding a good view of the surrounding country. We were told that the fire ranger service is maintained principally by the lumber interests, with a limited amount of assistance from the Government.

After crossing Clear Lake our next portage brought us to an old lumber camp on the shores of Lake Sassaganega. The lumber company still has some equipment stored here and maintains a watchman the year around. His name is Angus McKinnon. He is a Scotchman some fifty years of age and a man of unusual interest to find in such a lonely spot. It was late in the evening and still raining so we decided to stay with him over night. He had spacious quarters in the barracks and mess hall all ready for occupancy by any passing traveler. It was like an oasis in the desert for us and he seemed to enjoy our company as much as we enjoyed his hospitality. Our bacon and eggs were a treat to him as such fare is scarce so far away from the outside world. That night we sat around the stove in the big kitchen, smoking our pipes and listening to stories by McKinnon, Bill Shields and the guides, of lumbering, hunting and adventure in the far North.

Upon arising the next morning it was still raining and very windy. After breakfast we sat around the kitchen stove, smoked our pipes and listened to more stories. McKinnon's stories of life on Lake Sassaganega during winter were of great interest to all of us. The snow is often four or five feet deep and the thermometer hovers around fifty and sixty below zero. Magazines and solitaire are about the only forms of amusement. Occasionally a trapper passes through and stops over night. The ice on the lakes does not usually melt until some time in May. Beginning about March, fishing is good through the ice. Lake trout are caught weighing as much as forty pounds. They are usually caught at a great depth in the lake, anywhere from fifty to one hundred feet.

Noon came and it was still raining. The wind had subsided somewhat but whitecaps were still in evidence on the lake. The guides announced that they thought it would be difficult but safe to make our way up the lake. After argument pro and con it was decided to get under way in spite of the rain and wind. The lake was only about a mile wide at this point. It was decided to hug the western shore rather than attempt a crossing in the face of the wind.

We had scarcely gotten under way before it became evident that we were going to have a difficult time. Each canoe shipped water and rolled

dangerously, but to go back would only subject us to the hazards through which we had already passed.

We were drenched and our equipment had also been subjected to its share of water. For a time it had seemed as if we were going to be capsized and lose our equipment, to say nothing of having to try to swim in ice cold water loaded down with hunting togs and heavy boots. At this point an incident occurred that did much to revive our drooping spirits. Upon rounding a point in the shore line, we came upon a deer swimming the lake just ahead. Seeing us, it turned back. The guide headed it off with the canoe. Turning sharply he passed it again to give Moore, who was occupying the bow seat, a chance to fire. The first shot went wild! The canoe circled again and this time a well-placed shot sent it completely under the water. It soon floated to the surface and was landed on the near-by shore, dressed, and placed in the canoe, and we were on our way once more.

The northern shores of the lake were soon reached. The outboard motor was now sent back to meet and bring up the other canoe, while the rest of the party fell to the task of effecting a portage into Lake Asco, on the northern shores of which was located the old fire ranger cabin for which we were headed as a permanent camp. Another short run and we were there. The old log cabin, with a majestic set of weather-bleached moose antlers over the door, was located on a high promontory jutting into the northern portion of the lake with a beautiful island just to the east. Everybody felt better at the sight of a human habitation. Now, we thought, a good roof will give protection from the pouring rain and a fire will soon cheer the place up. No such luck was in store, however, for the roof was a network of holes and it was wet and forlorn inside. It had been built years ago by an old Indian. About two hundred yards further back on the mainland he had built another cabin. The roof of this cabin proved to be in a little better condition. Our tent was spread over one-half of the main cabin and a fire started on the ground just outside. A substantial meal was soon prepared and in a short while we were rolled up in our blankets on such dry space as could be found on the dirt floor of the two cabins. Porcupines and wood-mice kept us awake only a short time after lying down. The next morning the chipmunks had us up bright and early to greet another rainy day. An early visit by the guides to an abandoned lumber camp on a lake a few miles away, provided us with some old roofing paper which served to patch the roof of the main cabin. The balance of the day between showers was spent gathering balsam for our beds and making the cabin more habitable. When the final touches were administered, it was very

comfortable and fairly radiated the spirit of the placard we had found on the door:

Fellow Voyagers:

This wonderful land Quebec is God's gift to you;
this cabin is man's gift. Care for it as you would your
home; add to its comforts and maintenance; respect the
game laws and fire restrictions.

The next morning the weather had cleared up considerably. In the meantime the guides had found some birch bark with which to make horns for calling moose. A piece of bark about two feet square is cut from a tree and the outside surface is scraped clean. A large corner is then cut off and the bark is rolled, beginning at one of the cut corners, into a horn and tied with a string. A two-day excursion, beginning the following day, was now planned by Danehower, Moore and the two guides, into better moose country. The next morning still found the weather unsettled, but it was decided to start anyway. Danehower and one of the guides struck out in a westerly direction and Moore and the other guide took a northerly route. On a trip of this nature it is customary to take only a small tent or piece of canvas for a lean-to, blankets, rations and an ax.

Other members of the party spent the day fishing and hunting partridges with a .22-caliber rifle. Partridges are quite plentiful. It was only necessary to step out in the woods around camp to find them. They are as large as an ordinary chicken and are splendid eating. It is no trick to get them as they are unusually stupid. They are usually found in flocks of from three to six or more and when frightened quite often fly up in a tree. There they are contented to sit until the last one is bagged. The only condition precedent to the bagging of them is that they be picked off from the bottom one up. They appear to have no fear of being hit by a bullet, but they seem to have a strong aversion to being struck by a falling mate.

The lakes are literally teeming with fish. The season was about over and they were not biting so well in the latter part of September. However, we experienced little difficulty in catching all we wanted for eating. We caught only pickerel and wall-eyed pike, but three of them as a rule made a good meal for seven hungry men. The average pickerel weighed from three to five pounds, ranging anywhere from twelve to twenty inches in length. Frogs or minnows made good bait. Quite a few were also caught with a bright spoon, using a rod and reel or a hand line from the bow of a moving canoe.

Late in the evening it started raining again. Shortly afterward Moore and his guide returned with the report that no fresh moose signs had been found. The next afternoon Danehower and the other guide returned with news that fresh signs had been found but that the rain and wind prevented them from hunting. The first week was now drawing to a close and as Moore and Danehower had originally planned to stay only a week in the woods, they decided to leave the following day. For a welcome change, the sun was shining brightly the next day. It was the first beautiful day we had experienced. After seeing the boys off we decided to abandon the cabin and go further back into the bush where our chances for moose were better. Within an hour we were under way. Crossing to the other side of the lake, we portaged into Sassaganega River. Two rapids were encountered, but the guides were able to shoot them without difficulty. Late that evening we camped on the shores of B L Lake. It was interesting to watch the guides make camp. The tent was pitched in short order. The guides then went into the woods with their axes for balsam. Pretty soon they returned with a stack of boughs for our beds. As moose signs were all around the guides were loath to do much cutting of wood for fear the



THE TROPHY
McCoy, Moose, Robinson

sound of the ax would frighten them away. We found some dry twigs and sticks and in a short time had tea ready. In the meantime it was decided that McCoy and Robinson would take their canoe and start overland for a lake which was known to the guides to lie in a northeastern direction over very marshy ground a distance of about a mile and a half. The other guide and I paddled down Sassaganega River to a lake some two miles distant which was bordered on one end by a marsh which afforded a good feeding place for moose. We arrived there just before

dark and the guide started to call. There is quite an art in calling moose. In the first place, weather conditions must be just right. Absolutely calm weather is required for several reasons. The moose's power of scent is unusually keen and if it catches the scent of man, its most dreaded foe, it will immediately take flight. They have been known to run for twenty miles before stopping. They invariably go eight or ten miles. The sound of the call travels in the direction in which the wind is blowing and as the bull approaches the point from which the sound came he must necessarily catch the human scent before coming in sight of the hunter. The only chance of getting a moose out in the open on a windy day is when he happens to be on the windward side of the hunter. Even then the moose is likely to circle the point from which the call comes and approach it from the leeward side. As to the art of calling, it is a very difficult matter to even imitate a cow moose and still more complicated to know just which call to make at a given time. There appear to be two distinct sounds employed most effectively, one a grunt somewhat similar to the noise made by a hog and the other somewhat similar to that made by a cow, only far more powerful. This sound has tremendous volume and carries for miles on a still day. When calling, the hunter usually grunts a couple times and then listens for some five or ten minutes. If there is a bull in the near-by vicinity, he may answer. If no answer is forthcoming then a long loud call is used, followed, usually, by two short grunts. It is then necessary to listen intently as before for if the bull answers and starts without the hunter hearing his answer, another long call will frighten him. He becomes suspicious immediately. After an answer is received from the bull, the only "ethical" noise is a series of grunts occasionally. The language of the moose is a distinct dialect. They keep in constant touch with each other. Our guides were veteran moose hunters and could literally converse with them under favorable conditions.

We called for an hour or more, with no result. We reached camp about ten o'clock that night to find that McCoy and the other guide had already returned. After starting with their canoe in the direction of the lake the ground was found to be so rough and the bush so dense that after spending several hours cutting their way through the marsh and tumbling over windfalls and dead logs, they had given up their task for a bad job that night and, leaving their canoe on a bear and moose trail, had returned to camp to wait for morning.

The next morning we awakened to find it pouring down rain again. In the early part of the morning it was calm, however, so McCoy and the guide decided to finish cutting their trail to the lake and get their

canoe through. They found bear and cow moose tracks all around the canoe which they had left on the bear trail the night before. Something, evidently a bear, had turned it completely over. The canoe was now on the shore of the lake ready to be used when the weather cleared up.

The next morning McCoy and Robinson were off for an early start to their lake. The following is McCoy's version of what happened to them:

"The weather was overcast at six o'clock when we arrived at the lake, which for the want of a better name, the guide had termed Lost Lake. Examination of the shore line showed fresh signs of moose, made probably by several cows and calves. The guide started paddling towards the foot of the lake, which point seemed to offer the best possibilities, calling occasionally. The only answer was from a loon busily engaged in getting his Sunday morning breakfast of fish. After neither seeing nor hearing anything at that end we started back. The guide called and an answer was heard sharp to the right. He immediately started for that shore to get under cover, but had made only two strokes when a bull moose appeared on the shore at the other end of the lake, about a mile away. He was apparently trying to locate the call, starting to wade along the shore towards us. He then disappeared up a small creek. After a rapid paddle across the lake we arrived at the creek mouth and began to cautiously



BACK TO CAMP

Reese, McCoy, Robinson

paddle up the small stream. The moose was standing listening about one hundred yards up the creek behind some elder bushes. The guide saw him, but from my position sitting flat in the bottom of the canoe, it was impossible to see over the tall grass directly in front of me. The guide whispered that he judged the bull had a spread of about fifty inches. He then paddled the canoe around the bend in the creek. The moose immediately saw us and started to run. I fired but missed. Two more shots were directed at him as he was running through the bushes, but the undergrowth was so heavy that accurate shooting was almost impossible. At the next moment he appeared on the rocky hillside about two

hundred yards away in the open. This time a well-placed shot, striking him just back of the heart, brought him down stone dead. The guide's estimate of his spread as fifty inches proved to be approximately correct. We judged his weight to be between one thousand and twelve hundred pounds."

Now came the big task of getting the meat out over a one-and-a-half-mile trail that even in the North has few equals. From our camp on the shores of B L Lake, it crossed a dry ridge and wound down the slope into a marsh which stretched to the lake shore. One step would be solid ground, the next one would be bog twelve inches deep. Logs and fallen trees were everywhere and in some places piled two or three deep. Practically the entire day and part of the next was required to dress the moose and carry approximately four hundred pounds of meat and the head over this rough trail. The head alone weighed about 150 pounds and was a very difficult load for even the guide to carry. It was carried by the aid of a "tump" strap, which is an indispensable item of every guide's equipment. It is a leather strap some six or eight feet in length, cut with an extra width in the center to rest over the forehead when using it as a pack strap. With the aid of this strap, it is not uncommon to see a guide pick up a pack of from 100 to 200 pounds and with the entire weight of the load resting on his forehead, walk briskly along over a rough portage a mile in length without a halt.

The next morning, after having completed the task of getting the meat out of the woods and salting it, we decided that it should be taken down to Hunters Point immediately. We broke camp and proceeded down the Sassaganega River to a point about five miles distant where the party divided. McCoy and Robinson, with the outboard motor, proceeded on to Hunters Point with the meat. Hanson and I selected temporary quarters on the site of a lately-abandoned bear hunters' camp for a three-day sojourn. In the meantime the other party was to return to a portage some five miles further down, where we would later join them. After having watched McCoy and the guide disappear down the river with their heavy load of meat, we fell to pitching our small tent, and hastily preparing a bite to eat before striking out over a mile portage in a northern direction for Otter and Dry Lakes, where we hoped to encounter our moose.

On the far shore of the lake a family of bear cubs was setting up a distracting noise with their cries. Paddling a short distance further on we heard a bear on the shore immediately to our right tearing up an old stump or log, looking for ants, a favorite delicacy for bears. It was less than one hundred and fifty yards away but the distance made little

difference as the bush was so thick that the eye could not penetrate it a distance of five feet. Had we attempted to crawl through the bush to it, we would hardly have started before our movements would have been detected. The bush is full of bears but they are seldom seen. Usually when seen they are on the lake shore drinking or looking for fish. We stopped paddling for a while, thinking perhaps it might decide to walk out to the shore. As we sat there motionless in our canoe, the stillness was almost oppressive. Not a sound was to be heard except the occasional call or noise of a wild animal, which only tended to accentuate the solitude. A few small dark-colored birds were feeding in the grass along the shore some twelve feet from the bow of our canoe. A large black mink came stealthily around a point some fifty yards ahead of us along the shore line. So swift were its movements that at times it looked like a black streak as it silently darted in and out among the logs along the shore, heading straight for the birds. It made an approach along the opposite side of an old log to a point just opposite them, when suddenly there was a flash of black over the moss-covered log into the grass. As several birds flew up chirping in a frightened manner, a momentary sound of crushing bones told the story of the fate of one of their companions. A few minutes later we were startled by the bark of a wolf, which appeared to be some three miles to the south of the lake. Scarcely had the sound of the bark died away when the entire pack broke into a howling bedlam that could have been heard for miles as they approached the lake with a speed that was almost unbelievable. It was now dark and long inactivity in the canoe had increased my numbness from the bitter cold of the evening. As the pack reached the lake, they circled around the hills bordering on the eastern shore. By this time the noise was frightful. Then the howling abruptly ceased. Not a sound could be heard for almost a minute. Then the noise of their running indicated very plainly that they were retracing their path along the eastern side of the hill.

The next morning we went back to the lake to see whether we could determine what had become of a bull that we had nearly succeeded in bagging when the wolves made their unexpected appearance. We soon found his huge tracks in the soft mud near the spot from which he had taken flight, followed by a cow and a calf that had accompanied him. The foot of a moose is normally similar to that of a cow, only larger, but when frightened they bound away with the two sections of their hoof spread widely apart. They can travel with little difficulty through mud up to their body, where a cow or horse would bog down. We followed their trail for over a mile and they had not slackened their pace, which

indicated that they were badly frightened either by our scent or by the wolves. We saw no further signs of game and returned to camp about noon. After lunch, we paddled down the Sassaganega River several miles to the portage agreed upon as a meeting place with McCoy and the other guide. There we found their surplus baggage and supplies stored on the portage under a tarpaulin, but they had not as yet returned from Hunters Point. We secured a few extra loaves of bread and after leaving a note as to the direction we were taking and the approximate date of our return, struck out with our canoe in a westerly direction through an old bog. After lifting our canoe over logs and numerous obstructions along the way, we finally came to a short portage into a beautiful lake. It was nestled close by the foot of a hill on one side and bordered on the other sides by level shores. Tall, stately, tapering spruce trees grew to within twenty feet of the water's edge. A thick growth of green elder bushes about one half the height of the spruce extended to the water's edge. Around the edge of the water was a thick frill of heavy grass, very even and resembling a well trimmed hedge. The shore line was perfectly reflected in the sparkling water of the clear lake. We pitched our tent on the shores of this picturesque lake and one hour later were on our way over a rough portage about a mile long to Cox Lake. After calling there for several hours without hearing anything or seeing any fresh signs of moose, we returned to camp.

The next morning it was pouring down rain and very windy, but as this was our last chance for a moose, we decided to go out anyway. The guide was not familiar with this section of the country, but we concluded from the general appearance of the forest that there was either a marsh or a lake just to the east of us. Accordingly, we struck out overland up a small branch that wound its way in and out among the hills. After making our way along for a distance of about a mile, we sat down on a log to rest. Our attention was presently attracted by a noise on the other side of the hill just across the branch. We listened intently until the guide finally concluded that there was a moose going up the branch just ahead of us. We followed him as quietly as possible for about one half mile, when the guide motioned for me to stop and pointed to a thick clump of spruce just across the branch. I could now hear the moose very plainly rubbing his antlers against a spruce tree. We could see the tree shaking but it was impossible to get even a glimpse of him, although we were not over thirty yards away and directly across the branch, which at this point was a deep ravine covered with large slick, moss-covered rocks, making it out of the question to attempt a crossing without frightening him. The guide tried to call him from under cover of the spruce, but

the wind, which had been blowing down the branch, now began to shift and blow in a circular direction. This, no doubt, enabled him to get our scent, as we did not hear any more sounds from the clump of spruce. Finally, after waiting silently for over half an hour, we went on up the branch until we came to the marsh. It proved to be a very small marsh, perhaps fifty yards wide, lying between two hills, but moose signs were visible on every side. Some of them were very fresh, having been made that morning. We sat down under a spruce tree on the eastern side of the marsh just at the foot of the hill and the guide began to call. A breeze was blowing from the south. He called in an easterly direction for perhaps fifteen minutes, when we heard a noise which appeared to come from down the branch. Thinking perhaps it was the bull we had already passed on our way up, the guide slipped out some twenty feet in the marsh to take a look in that direction, when suddenly he turned and rushed back, whispering that a bull was coming directly toward us from the east and to get ready to shoot. We could now hear him grunting not fifty yards away and could hear his antlers crashing through the thick bush. By this time he was only about twenty-five yards away. Ten yards more and he would reach the marsh directly in front of us. At this critical moment, unfortunately for us, the wind shifted around to the west. A minute later the guide whispered that our only chance now was to rush into the bush with the hope of getting a shot before he got away. Under the circumstances, I had but little inclination to do much rushing. The bush was so thick that it was impossible to see ten feet ahead and I did not have any great desire to get that near him. So we made our way in cautiously only to find that Mr. Moose had quietly departed, having walked away, apparently about the time the wind first began to shift. We followed his tracks over the top of the hill, but as the wind was now blowing in that direction, it was useless to go any further.

The next morning the wind was blowing a gale, so we decided to break camp and make our way back to our meeting place on the Sassaganega River. We arrived at the portage about noon to find McCoy and the other guide waiting for us. An hour later we were on our way down the river again headed for Hunters Point, via Lake Osteboning. Upon reaching the lake, the water was dangerously rough. After running five hundred yards on it, we were drenched and our equipment was getting wet from the swells breaking over the gunwales of the canoes, so we decided to make for the shore. There we were wind-bound for about four hours. In the meantime two of us strolled into the bush and with a gun, after about a mile tramp, returned with two beautiful partridges, which when cooked with butter in a frying pan, afforded a delicious supper

for four hungry men. By six o'clock the water had calmed to a point where the guides deemed it safe to attempt a crossing. We were fortunate in starting as promptly after the calm as we did, for hardly had we reached the opposite shore when the wind arose and the lake was again seething with whitecaps. We now had a fourteen-mile run down the lake. By hugging the shore we escaped the worst wind. But even then the water was so rough that we had to sit flat in the bottom of the canoe and the ice-cold waves were continually drenching us. By way of compensation, as it seemed, for this discomfort, we were privileged to witness a fascinating display of the aurora borealis. To the north the entire heavens were lit up like moonlight by beams of light across the sky very similar to a rainbow, while streaks of light flashed up and darted about across the sky at times forming huge banks and mountains of illumination. This display lasted all the way to Hunters Point, where we arrived at ten o'clock at night, tired, but with the feeling that our moose hunt had been a great success.

Chapter News

Beta Alpha

Worcester Polytechnic Institute

Graduation took with it twelve members of the class of 1931, so it was a great deal smaller active chapter that returned to college this fall.

At the present time there are sixteen brothers living in the house, with about twelve living at home or outside and eating at the house.

At the first assembly of the college year the fraternity scholarship awards were made. T. U. O. was forced to take second place to Lambda Chi by the slim margin of eight hundredths of one per cent. Although we did no better than third the first term, we came up the second to lead by over half of one per cent.

The standings are as follows:

| | |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Lambda Chi Alpha..... | 72.39 |
| Theta Upsilon Omega..... | 72.27 |
| Theta Chi..... | 71.56 |
| Phi Sigma Kappa..... | 70.35 |
| Sigma Alpha Epsilon..... | 70.15 |
| Alpha Tau Omega..... | 69.44 |
| Phi Gamma Delta..... | 69.32 |
| All Fraternity..... | 70.81 |
| All Non-Fraternity..... | 70.87 |
| College..... | 70.85 |

While this average was not the highest, and we did not win the "Thinker" and the prize of \$250, we were still above the college average and the specified average of 72% so we were presented with a check for one hundred dollars. Part of this money was paid toward the new piano in the living room.

Extensive changes were made in the house before rush week. The top-deck-

front, two rooms on the second floor, the music room, living room and dining room were repapered. It surely looks fine. T. L. ("Sandy") Sanderson, who is back as a graduate student, supervised the work.

The house made a good start in inter-fraternity athletics when the tennis team, composed of Terry and Carlson, took second place in the series, losing only to A. T. O.

Rush week came from October 25 to November 5 this year and as a result, Beta Alpha chapter led all the other fraternities with sixteen men pledged. The new men are: Franklin M. Angevine, of Attleboro, Massachusetts; Walter A. Blau, Jr., of Middletown, Connecticut; Karl H. Bohaker, of Falmouth, Massachusetts; Robert M. Cape, of Worcester, Massachusetts; Edwin T. Clinton, of Rocky Hill, Connecticut; George H. Daniels, of Woodstock, Vermont; C. Marshall Dann, of Sharon, Pennsylvania; John B. Howes, of Middleboro, Massachusetts; Wallace L. Johnson, of Orange, Massachusetts; Evan C. Luce, of West Boylston, Massachusetts; J. Clifford Martinka, of Elmhurst, Long Island; Richard P. Merriam, of Middletown, Connecticut; George A. Mitchell, of Springfield, Massachusetts; George W. Thomson, of Park Ridge, Illinois; Herbert M. Tufts, Jr., of Havana, Cuba, and Harold K. Vickery, of Worcester, Massachusetts.

The first social event of the year was the Pledge Dance which was held November 10, in honor of our members from the class of 1935. Brother and Mrs. Charles B. Hardy were the chaperones at the dance which was enjoyed by over forty couples.

JERRY H. VAIL.

*Gamma Alpha**Stevens Institute of Technology*

As a result of the two weeks' rushing period at Stevens, Gamma Alpha annexed seven pledges: Kurt A. Niehaus, '35; Fred J. Goll, '35; Walter E. Carbone, '35; Horace G. Oliver, '35; Daniel F. Hoth, '35; Arthur Blirer, '35, and Paul T. Kaestner, '35.

*Gamma Alpha House**Threatened by Spectacular Fire*

Fire, resulting from the spontaneous combustion of a shipment of borate of potash, destroyed a big warehouse on property adjacent to the Gamma Alpha Chapter House on November 6. A strong north wind probably saved the chapter house and Stevens Institute of Technology, as well, from destruction. At one time sparks were blown to the Institute, igniting a dormitory, but this blaze was quickly extinguished.

Two large steamships, the *Statendam*, of the Holland-America Line, and the *United States*, of the Scandinavian-American Line, also had narrow escapes from destruction. The flames leaped to the rigging of the *Statendam*. Fortunately a full head of steam was up and the chief officer put the engines into reverse and backed the 29,000-ton liner into the river. The crew speedily subdued the fire aloft and the ship was anchored in midstream.

The warehouse, which covered two city blocks, together with fifteen railroad cars loaded with crated automobiles, was entirely destroyed. The police estimated the loss at \$750,000.

EDWARD H. REICHARD.

*Delta Alpha**University of Illinois*

Delta Alpha held a dance for the pledges on October 17 at the chapter house. The pledges are: S. G. Trowbridge, R. Douglas, F. Anderson, R. Radle, F. Colby, R. Foster,

"Mac." McGuffin, H. Porter, Irwin Moniot, and A. Manzke.

Phalanx, military fraternity, will hold its formal dance at Delta Alpha chapter on November 21.

While looking for something novel for Hallowe'en, one of the actives suggested a Pig Dinner. Since many of the fellows were going out of town to the football game, such an experiment, if a failure, would not affect the whole house. A pig was obtained from the Agricultural department by the Commissary. Eighteen men were present at the banquet and every one enjoyed himself to his highest. The dinner was such a success that it was decided to make it an annual affair.

Those members of Delta Alpha who live in the vicinity of Chicago are planning on meeting at the Aragon Ballroom on the Friday night of Thanksgiving vacation.

E. LESLEY CROXEN.

*Epsilon Alpha**Temple University*

Just another of those incomparable formals was Epsilon Alpha's eleventh annual Fall Dance held Saturday, November 14, at the dream of country clubs, the Manufacturers', where last year's Spring Dinner Dance was held.

Far outside the limits of Philadelphia, bound by sweeping lawns and framed in a starry sky, the Club proved a fitting scene as some seventy couples swayed to the dreamy harmonies of Frank Pinkerton and his orchestra. Pledges and associates were there in large numbers.

Once again the Epsilon Alpha quartet thrilled the guests with a selection of popular songs, favorite ballads, and the Fraternity songs. Honor guests of the evening were President and Mrs. Charles E. Beury, Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Smeltzer, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Lund, and Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ford, of the University faculty.

All credit for a glorious evening goes to the committee headed by George E. Yeager,

'32, and including Malcolm C. Farrow, '33, David B. Weaver, '33, and William J. Jiles, '34. They did a creditable job.

Eight initiates of the fall pledge chapter became active brothers of Theta Upsilon Omega on November 22, following a riotous and most successful "Hell Week."

Our new brothers are J. Richard Baker, Lancaster, '33; Lowell M. Broomall, Pleasantville, New Jersey, '34; Henry J. Heilman, Reading, '34; George B. McCauley, East Lansdowne, '34; Robert E. Numbers, Glenside, '34; Alfred Peterson, Wilcox, '34; J. Kenneth Satchell, Wayne, '34; Clifford E. Snedeker, Sayre, '33.

Epsilon Alpha now boasts fourteen promising pledges, most of whom are freshmen. They are: Wilbur L. Boring, Altoona, '34; William Carscaden, Cumberland, Maryland, '35; Thomas H. Cramer, Steelton, '35; Grayson R. Fable, Moore, '35; Wilson Hamor, Northumberland, '35; Allan F. Heller, Hancock, Maryland, '35; Mark E. Herrold, Millersburg, '35; Donald W. McKinnon, Unionville, New Jersey, '35; Fernan McFerran, Cumberland, Maryland, '35; Marlin C. Moore, Kulpmont, '35; James O. Plusch, Holmesburg, '35; Henry B. Wallace, Lansdowne, '35; Kenneth Cramer, Tamaqua, '35; William Green, Morristown, New Jersey, '35.

Epsilon Alpha inaugurated the informal social season with two house dances during October, the first on the third and the second on the thirty-first. The latter, a Hal-lowe'en dance, was well attended and cider and gingerbread added to the holiday atmosphere, created by appropriate decorations. Brother Ted McCormick, '32, and his campus orchestra, provided the music.

Arch Master Samuel W. McGinness visited the chapter on October 24, when he lectured on the Cross Fitchee as a part of the formal pledging ceremony.

The first smoker of the season, given in honor of the pledges, drew an overflow attendance to the chapter house on October

7. Brothers William Schrag and Charles A. Wright, together with Dr. Charles A.

Ford, all of the faculty, were present; Brother Schrag entertained with recollections of T. U. O. years ago.

The party took on a musical atmosphere when the assemblage gathered around the piano to join in song as Pledge Lowell Broomall, '34, and Associate Brother "Bill" Waldner, who came to Temple from Bucknell to enter the dental school, tickled the keys. Elwood Senderling, '32, a favorite radio crooner, sang a variety of popular songs.

Epsilon Alpha added new laurels to its brow recently when statistics based on the scholastic averages for last semester showed T. U. O. to be leading the pack in the national fraternity group with an average of 2.98. A point was scored for fraternities when it was found that the all-fraternity average was well above that of the non-fraternity average.

JOSEPH H. SHINN.

Eta Alpha

George Washington University

Eta Alpha pledges include Paul Newland, Colchester, Illinois; Ernest Weaver, Washington, D. C.; James Hobbs, Savannah, Georgia; Lenroot Nichols, Superior, Wisconsin; Murray Robinson, Washington, D. C.; Richard Van de Zwart, Grand Rapids, Michigan; Howard Stayton, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Eta Alpha is looking forward with high hopes to the Interfraternity basketball series this year. The team in its entirety is back from last year and the addition of new material from the pledge group bids fair to raise our prospects for a cup. Paul Newland, flashy guard from the middle west, stands out with his dribbling and passing. Weaver and Stayton are also out for the team.

Minturn Miles Snider of Merced, California, was initiated at the beginning of the school year.

Gate and Key held a dance at the T. U. O. house on November 21.

STEELE MCGREW.

Theta Alpha *University of New Hampshire*

So far this season, the varsity football team has won five games out of six. The game lost was to Harvard. This sets them well on the way towards the small-college championship. On Homecoming day the varsity won from Tufts to the tune of 9 to 0; about thirty-five of Theta Alpha's alumni were back.

This fall our house has been landscaped.

We have had several very successful radio dances this term and are planning for a fall house dance the Saturday after Thanksgiving. The favors are to be wrought iron tavern lamps.

This term our basketball team has won three games and lost one. The relay team is in the semi-finals and the prospects of winning the championship seem fine.

EMERSON CORSON.

Iota Alpha *Pennsylvania State College*

Iota Alpha enjoyed a successful rushing season in the closed period sponsored by the Interfraternity council. One sophomore and seven freshmen were pledged at the end of the fourteen-day period. Two more first-year men have since been made pledge brothers. Those men who have recently become wearers of the Cross Fitchie are: Cleo H. Bushy, Paul Burkett, John Filson, Richard D. Grubbs, James Hayward, George L. Martin, Covelle Newman, Bernard L. Sharon, Henry G. Thomas, and Francis R. Weis.

Arch Master McGinness and Executive Secretary Danehower visited Iota Alpha on October 21 to assist in the pledge ritual. Brother McGinness gave the pledge class a very fine lecture on the fraternal meanings of the Cross Fitchie.

FREDERICK K. GRAHAM.

Kappa Alpha *Davidson College*

Kappa Alpha takes pride in announcing the pledging of seven men of the class of

1935. They are: J. E. Bowers, Charlotte, North Carolina; Pierson W. Brown, Asheville, North Carolina; J. E. Parker, Hopewell, Virginia; Hugh Ray, Ocala, Florida; W. L. Shumate, Hilton Village, Virginia; Frank Tucker, High Point, North Carolina; and Frank Young, Greenwood, Mississippi.

Since pledge night the new men have been holding regular weekly meetings under the supervision of the marshal, George Neal. They have been studying the history of T. U. O. and learning the various phases of fraternity life on the campus.

Also, the chapter is proud to announce that two new brothers have been added to the roll, J. D. and J. G. Morrison, of Stanley, North Carolina, having recently received the third degree. J. D. won his letter in baseball last year and J. G. was an outstanding candidate for the team.

R. E. LORAIN.

Beta Beta *Miami University*

The social season was officially opened for Beta Beta chapter on October 17, when about thirty-five couples gathered at the annual pledge dance. The music was furnished by a prominent orchestra on the campus and the chaperones for the occasion were Professor and Mrs. DaCruz and Professor and Mrs. Joyner. A grand time was had by all and everyone is eagerly looking forward to another such occasion.

Beta Beta has just concluded a very successful pledge season and much credit must be given to all the boys for the way in which it was conducted this year. Everyone did his share, the result being that twelve new men are now sporting the blue cross of Theta Upsilon Omega. Here they are: Phillip Cade, '34; "Sevie" Severino, '33; Kenneth Streitenberger, '34; Joseph Rich, '33; James Wiant, '33; Robert Robertson, '33; Paul McCracken, '35; Buford Bashford, '35; Carl Weber, '35; Karl Zimmerman, '35; Robert Stuhlmiller, '35, and Casmer Sarnecki, '35.

On Saturday, October 31, Miami had her

annual Homecoming Day. The football team entertained Denison in the afternoon and in the evening the alumni chose between the Homecoming Play in Benton Hall and the dance held in McGuffey Gym. It was a big day for Beta Beta also. After the game, all gathered here in the house for the big banquet after which we went to the dance "en masse."

Pledges Wiant, Severino, and Robertson have caused a considerable number of feminine hearts to go pitter patter due to their very fine serenading in the last month. Calling themselves the "Shadow Singers," the boys slink from shadow to shadow, so to speak, and entertain the fair co-eds by attempting to sing them to sleep. Much favorable comment is heard about the campus and the *Miami Student* has added a word of praise from time to time. Pledge Robertson has been able to imitate Helen Kane with such perfection, that we are afraid he will be sued by Helen for stealing her stuff.

On October 10, the final degree was given to Pledges Dave Glosser and Leo Kelley. Since that time Glosser has turned out to be a very efficient Steward.

On November 21, Beta Beta held its Fall Formal. Inasmuch as the dance preceded the Thanksgiving holiday the house was decorated in accordance with the season. The dance was given in co-operation with the alumni who came in large numbers.

A number of smokers have been given this year at the house with such success, that it has been decided to make these affairs a regular part of the program for the coming winter. It has been found that these smokers prove a valuable medium through which we are able to get in touch with new men on the campus, besides helping to get the pledges and the actives in the chapter to know each other better.

A further honor was added to Beta Beta chapter, when at the last meeting of the Interfraternity Council our master, Brother Neal, was elected president of this group* for the coming year.

At the beginning of last semester, strict study rules were enacted by the chapter. The result of this action has been very gratifying. The standings, as published at the beginning of this semester, show T. U. O. as having risen three places in the scholastic standing on the campus. These rules are to be observed throughout this semester and we hope to be right up there crowding the leader before long.

We now have a Scholarship Key in the house. This key is to be given each semester to the active member attaining the highest average. The race was very close last semester but Brother Guthrie beat them all out, and to him must go the distinction of being the first man to wear it. Indications are that it will be a real race again this semester, for several boys have their eye on it and have resolved to take it away from Brother Guthrie. At the time this paper went to print our reporter had received very little from his interview with the defending champion. All he would say is, "Let 'em try and get it!"

Pledges Severino and Wiant are members of the Miami Glee Club.

Pledge Paul McCracken has been elected vice-president of the freshman class.

Beta Beta ended a successful season in fall intramurals with a double victory over the Dekes, winning both speedball and baseball games. We won no championships, winning four and losing three speedball games, and winning three and losing four baseball games. However, we are getting a firm hold on that Maximum Participation cup which is given by the athletic department to the fraternity having the most men in intramurals along with the best won-and-lost average.

Brothers Guthery and Glosser will referee the championship speedball game this weekend. This game is part of the program for the annual Dad's Day celebration. Bud and Dave were chosen as the best officials working intramural games this fall.

LEONARD E. HENRY.

Delta Beta Muhlenberg College

Delta Beta chapter of Theta Upsilon Omega held its second pledge ceremony on Friday evening, October 24, in the chapter house. The chapter was very fortunate in having in attendance Arch Master Samuel W. McGinness and Executive Secretary John N. Danehower.

Arch Master McGinness delivered a very inspiring address on the significance of the pledge emblem and the ideals of Theta Upsilon Omega, which both pledges and members of the fraternity enjoyed.

The following men were formally pledged to Delta Beta of Theta Upsilon Omega: Charles R. Keim, Catasauqua; John R. Brokhoff, Pottsville; J. Philip Sell, Allentown; Charles S. Roth, Allentown; Luther K. Ziegler, Allentown; Forrest G. Moyer, Lynnvile; Lytton W. Kernan, Jr., Shelton, Connecticut; and the following were recently pledged: Ralph G. Keepert, Reading; Russell L. Krapf, Pittston; Alton L. Clauser, Schnecksville, and David Smith.

DONALD V. HOCK.

Epsilon Beta University of Alabama

After a successful rushing period we pledged the following men: Bill Allen, Birmingham, Alabama; Joe Money, Scottsboro, Alabama; Robert Blake, Double Springs, Alabama; Edward Wilson, Tuscaloosa, Alabama; Ben Wilson, Tuscaloosa, Alabama; Edgar Sheffield, Selma, Alabama; Leon Saddler, Tuscaloosa, Alabama; Theodore Parker, Birmingham, Alabama; Murray Hollis, Winfield, Alabama; Henry Howard, Prestonsburg, Kentucky; Denny Hansen, Dunkirk, Indiana; Frank Stocker, Lynbrook, L. I., New York.

The following men were initiated just before the close of school in May: Howard Chappell, John Miller, George Wellebil, and W. K. Wilson.

Epsilon Beta was entered in the Inter-

fraternity touch football contest held recently, and a very good team we had, too. In fact, it looked as if we were headed straight for the championship when we were defeated at the hands of the strong Kappa Sigma team.

The Interfraternity basketball tournament will begin soon, and we are planning on winning the cup. We went to the finals in last year's tournament, and we should have a much better team this year.

This year's officers for Epsilon Beta are: Thomas Boozer, master; O. T. Synnott, marshal; J. H. Jackson, scribe; W. F. Jordan, recorder; H. L. Gilmore, herald; Byron Roberts, steward; G. H. Wellebil, chaplain; Walter Mims, inner guard; Vernon Hagan, outer guard.

The house was kept open during the summer session under the able direction of Byron Roberts. Quite a number of the members availed themselves of this opportunity to better themselves educationally.

O. T. Synnott is back in school this year after being out for some time. Devere Clark is also back with us this year after an absence of one semester.

The week-end beginning Friday, October 30, was Homecoming. Saturday there was a football game with Kentucky. That night the annual Homecoming Dance was held. This is relevant in that we had a number of visitors with us over the week-end.

HAROLD GILMORE.

Zeta Beta Monmouth College

T. U. O. won the all-round intramural trophy again last year, by winning the football, basketball, swimming, volleyball and tennis championships. Losing only the baseball and track trophies, we are looking forward to another successful season this year.

During the past year, T. U. O. was represented in almost every activity upon the campus. Five men won their letters in football, four in basketball, four in track, one in tennis and four in baseball. We were

represented in the junior class play and in *Crimson Masque*, a dramatic club, by Graham Pogue and Roy Plater; in the band by Pledge Paul Heil, in the men's glee club by Edwin Sloan and Clarence Clark; and in debate by Wayne Nickel.

Monmouth College's annual Homecoming was held on Saturday, October 31. Many alumni and friends of the college returned for the occasion. Saturday morning the parade of floats, decorated cars, hoboes and wrecks was held. Roy Plater, '32, won first prize in the float section with a float sponsored by the Rembrandt Club, of which he is an officer. The fraternity houses were decorated for the occasion and T. U. O. won second prize. The theme of the Tournament of Roses was carried out in the decorations.

In the afternoon the football team played Augustana College and won, 7 to 6. The playing of four T. U. O.'s was outstanding in the game: Harper, '34; Woll, '34, Cor-

gnati, '32, and Boucher, '32. Boucher and Corgnati are playing their last year of inter-collegiate football.

In the evening the junior class presented a play in the College Auditorium. Leroy Numbers, '33, carried the part of the villain in the mystery play. We didn't realize we had such an artist in our midst, but seeing is believing.

The depression was felt this year during the pledging. T. U. O. pledged six new men. They are: Philip Gordon of Huntsville, Ohio; William Bencini of Murphysboro, Illinois; Richard Lee of Champaign, Illinois; James and John Thompson of Torient, Kentucky; and Clarence Johnson of Monmouth, Illinois. We are glad to welcome these men into our fellowship.

Zeta Beta is to hold its first dance of the year on December 11. Virgil Boucher, chairman of the Social Committee, is making extensive plans for this first social event of the year.

WAYNE NICKEL.

Alumni Notes

Beta Alpha

John B. Tuthill, '31, who is with the Dupont Rayon Company at Buffalo, was a recent visitor at the house. His address is 24 Commonwealth Ave., Buffalo, New York.

We have received a very interesting letter from G. H. MacCullough, who is studying at the University of Michigan during his leave of absence.

Another recent visitor was George W. Smith, '31, who is working for the Factory Insurance Inspection Company at Hartford. He is staying at 19 Niles St., Hartford, Connecticut.

Another '31 graduate, Russell Gill, is with the Dupont Cellophane Company, at Old Hickory, Tennessee.

When last heard from, "Sparks" Smith, T. U. O.'s wandering son, was bound for Texas by way of Washington, D. C.

Harold Hart, '30, is now with the Metropolitan Water Bureau at Hartford, Connecticut.

John Wells, '30, when last heard from, had become a radio bug and had an amateur sending license.

Carl Robinson, '29, is now Supervisor of Distribution at the Attleboro, Massachusetts, station of the New England Power Company.

Gamma Alpha

William McDermott, '29, is taking a course in advanced Physics at Columbia University. Bill is employed by the Geo-Physical Research Corporation, Dallas, Texas.

Epsilon Alpha

Formation of a Philadelphia Club of T. U. O. was begun at the chapter house

on October 20. Intending to create a closer bond among the alumni members of various chapters residing in the city, the group has invited all associate members of T. U. O. to join.

The organization is modeled somewhat along the lines of the New York Club, and at present works in conjunction with Epsilon Alpha Associate Chapter, whose officers are Charles D. Long, '30, master; Gordon A. Lawley, '28, marshal; J. Leroy Vosburg, '27, recorder; and Chester L. Cobb, '30, scribe.

Twenty-three members attended the first meeting of the nucleus club. Nevin Gearhart, Δ B (Muhlenberg), Ernest A. Minka, Δ B, and J. S. Slabey, I A (Penn State), were guests, and signified their intention of joining the Philadelphia club.

Due to the formation of the new club, the meetings of the Associate Chapter of Epsilon Alpha will be curtailed somewhat, but it still intends to meet at least once a month.

Ray Burkley, '27, has been elected executive secretary of the Temple University General Alumni Association, and as such he comes in contact with the University a great deal.

F. Ferrer Wilson, '34, has dropped out of school, but continues to live at the house, being employed in the city.

L. Bruce Stallard, '32, has discontinued his school work for the present.

Earl M. Bardo, '34, who did not return to Temple this fall, is going to school in Los Angeles, California.

Addison Davidson, '31, is employed in his home town, Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania.

Harold Zarfoss, '31, is working in New York City for a bridge construction company.

Frank Griffiths, '31, is attending Syracuse University for a master's degree.

Herman Mosch, '32, is attending Mansfield State Teachers College, Mansfield, Pennsylvania.

William Foulis, '29, is manager of the Detroit branch for the DuPont Company.

Thomas F. Marshall, '30, is taking master's work at the University of Pennsylvania.

Eta Alpha

Bill Reese, Horace McCoy and Leslie Moore, accompanied by J. N. Danehower, were in the Canadian woods hunting moose for about three weeks during the fall. The rumor has it that McCoy is going to let the head of the moose he shot grace the Eta Alpha house.

H. W. Herzog, '30, is now serving as Graduate Manager of Publications of the George Washington University.

Theta Alpha

Guy Burrill, '31, has a teacher's position in Newport, New Hampshire.

Luther Jackson, '33, has a position as salesman with the S. S. Pierce Company in Boston.

Clarence Butman, '31, has a position with the Eastman Kodak Company.

Alvin Reinhart, '30, has a position teaching and coaching at the Williams High School in Hartford, Connecticut.

Donald Barton, '24, is completing his second year at medical school at Yale.

Iota Alpha

R. P. Stevenson, '30, is now State Editor of *Grit*. He and Mrs. Stevenson, who was Ethel Wyll of Staten Island, are living at 768 West Fourth Street, Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

Lemmon C. Stoudnour, '30, is situated at 717 Pine Street, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania.

Edward Hawkins, '29, is a member of the faculty of the School of Commerce and Finance at Penn State.

Kappa Alpha

H. Y. Harper, '29, medical student at Vanderbilt the past two years, has transferred to the University of Louisville Medical School and is at the Alpha Kappa Kappa house, Louisville, Kentucky.

C. E. Kraemer, '31, is studying for the ministry at Louisville Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky.

There have been quite a number of Kappa Alpha alumni who wandered back to Davidson and dropped in at the house. Among those seen were: J. G. Berry, '31, formerly of Griffin, Georgia, and now of Charlotte, North Carolina; J. G. Knox, '31, Statesville, North Carolina; C. T. Parker, '31, High Point, North Carolina; T. S. Neal, '31, Reidsville, North Carolina; D. P. Anderson, '30, Birmingham, Alabama; J. A. Smith, '33, Fort Valley, Georgia; W. R. Milton, '30, Thomasville, Georgia; V. A. Milton, '32, Thomasville, Georgia; J. H. Davis, Clinton, South Carolina; K. F. Menzies, '24, New York City; and A. B. Claytor, Lincolnton, North Carolina.

Lambda Alpha

Lambda Alpha entertained several of the alumni at the annual Homecoming Day on October 17. The afternoon program called for the football game between Grove City College and Westminster. Dinner was served at the house for the old grads. Among those present were: Attorney M. M. Edmundson, of Pittsburgh; Arch Master Samuel W. McGinness, of Pittsburgh; and Attorney Charles I. Houston, of Pittsburgh.

Delta Beta

Delta Beta alumni who are now students at Mount Airy Theological Seminary in Philadelphia include Nevin Gearhart, '31, Marvin Schmehl, '28, Clarence Boyer, '29, Albert Buhl, '29, Elmer Hoffman, '30, and Eddie Boyle, '29.

Walter Cowen, '28, is in charge of a parish at Poestenskill, New York. Frederick E. Preuss, '25, is the very successful

pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Incarnation at Jamaica, Long Island.

Many Delta Betans are teaching; Kenneth Christman, '27, at the Southern Junior High School at Reading, Pennsylvania; Luther Hook, '28, at Ramsey, New Jersey; Kermit Gregory, '28, in Allentown; Harold O. Speidle, '28, in Frackville, Pennsylvania; Norman B. Dinger, '29, at Huntingdon, Pennsylvania; Earl Ritter, '29, at Nazareth, Pennsylvania; Herman Mittler, '30, at Englewood, New Jersey; Albert Billig, '30, in the Sheridan School at Allentown; and Roy Wertz, '30, in the Frackville, Pennsylvania, High School.

Russell Dougherty and Edward Minka, of the class of 1930, have given up teaching to become book agents of rival concerns.

Carl Roepe, '24, and Phares P. Dinger, '30, are not only fraternity brothers but also brothers-in-law.

Curtis Frantz, '30, is now representing the firm manufacturing "Trulax," which has its headquarters in Newark, New Jersey, as its local representative.

Carl Cassone, '23, is a member of the Allentown law firm of Haas and Cassone.

Alfred Ebert, '27, is in the aviation corps at Rantoul, Illinois.

Walter Wolf, '28, and J. Adam Manbeck, '28, are both in Schenectady. Wolf is a student in the General Electric School and Manbeck is working in the laboratories.

Lawrence Emert, '28, is in Mexico gaining back his health.

John Stover, '28, is in Washington, D. C., working for the government and attending George Washington Law School.

Harry Creveling, '29, and Floyd Schaefer, '29, are attending Temple Law School in Philadelphia. Eldrich Barrett, '29, is also in Philadelphia, in business; Donald Mock, '31, is working for his master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania, and Arland Lebo, '31, is a sophomore in the Temple Medical School.

Guy Zimmerman, '30, is working for the Credit and Loan Company at Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Epsilon Beta

William M. Curry, '31, is now connected with a business firm in Birmingham.

John Miller, '31, popular member of last year's Crimson Tide, is coaching at Southwestern University this year, and we understand that he is doing a very creditable job.

J. C. Stephens, '31, is doing post-graduate work out on the Pacific Coast.

Thomas G. Synnott, '29, is doing interne work in The Hillman Hospital in Birmingham after having graduated from the Virginia School of Medicine in 1931.

Jimmie Joyner, '30, is working in Birmingham this year.

Leslie Bell is doing research work at the Harvard Medical School. Brother Bell stopped with us a few days at the beginning of the semester.

Herschel Worthy, '30, spent Homecoming with us. Incidentally, he had with him his bride of a very few days. Brother Worthy is in business in Arkansas.

J. W. McIntosh, '30, is an instructor in the History Department at the University of Alabama this year.

Henry L. Anderson, '31, is an instructor in the Biology Department at the University of Alabama this year.

Zeta Beta

Zeta Beta graduated three men last spring, Vaughn Walker, of Catlin, Illinois, Arnold Numbers and Robert Johnson of Monmouth, Illinois. Walker is attending Northwestern School of Accounting in Chicago this fall. Numbers has accepted a position as accountant with an insurance company in Springfield, Illinois. Johnson is at home in Monmouth.

Many alumni and friends visited the house during the week-end of Homecoming. Among them were Howard and John Keating of Alexis, Rockwell McCreight of Marissa, Clarence Clark of Preemption, J. O. Firth of Chicago, L. W. Busby of Litchfield, Illinois, John McAllister, Paul Warfield, H. W. Stewart, Dr. J. H. Grier, George McClure, and Edward Bencini, of Monmouth.

Personal Mention

Beta Beta Athletes

Beta Beta's stock in college and intramural sports took a decided rise this year with the return of James A. Stewart. During his last year at school he was a member of both the varsity cross-country and track teams; he was also welterweight boxing champion of the University. He will repeat in all three again this year.

Walter Reiniger pushed into the quarter-finals of the University Tennis Tournament before being eliminated. Bud's main diversion is basketball and at present he is doing duty for Coach Mauer three nights a week in preparation for the varsity basketball season.

Pledge Severino holds the lightweight boxing championship of the University and at present is in training for the defense of his title in the forthcoming tournament.

Brother Kelly helped Miami to another Buckeye Conference baseball championship last spring (their third in the last five seasons) by his excellent pitching. He won five games. "Shipwreck" is of a pugilistic nature, being runner-up in the heavyweight division of the boxing tournament last year. He's a coming champion this year.

Pledge Rich had a position on the varsity football squad cinched, playing two quarters of the Pitt game. However, he has been out of the lineup with a bad shoulder the past few weeks, but is a likely starter for the Wittenberg game this week-end (November seventh).

* * *

New Hampshire's varsity cross-country team, of which Carlton Noyes, O A '32, is a star member, has been undefeated this year in dual meets. In a meet with Harvard, M. I. T. and Dartmouth, they came in second with Harvard taking first.

Henry Meinhold, I' A '32, is protecting the Stevens goal from opposing soccer football teams.

* * *

Battered Football Player Keeps Date

Helped from the field at 4 p. m., as the star of the U. S. C.-California football game, Ralston "Rusty" Gill, I' B '32, nevertheless kept a date two hours later with 200 members of the Berkeley junior traffic squad.

Gill had promised his young admirers that he would give a short talk, so he turned up at Garfield junior high school, where the dinner was held, battered and bruised with the skin off the end of his nose.

"We should have won the game," Gill growled. "Football means fight, every second of the time. And that's true of everything else—never admit defeat." At the conclusion of his talk, the Bear athlete was given an ovation that lasted for five minutes.

* * *

Shirley Leavitt, Bucknell Football Manager

Zeta Alpha chapter has been more than favorably blessed during the last two consecutive years in having two varsity football managers chosen from its ranks. During the 1930 football season Frederick M. Locke successfully managed the Bison team through a successful season and this year Brother Shirley M. Leavitt, of Woodcliff, N. J., has achieved the distinction of being the manager of the first Bucknell varsity football team ever to go into its November schedule undefeated.

Leavitt, in addition to his many duties as varsity manager, has proved himself to

be a real student by pursuing a course in electrical engineering. Throughout his freshman, sophomore, and junior years he held the various assistant managerships. In his junior year he managed Bucknell's first undefeated freshman football team. He is one of the most prominent men on the campus and active in fraternal affairs of Zeta Alpha chapter. He was a member of the staff of the *Belle Hop*, humorous publication of the school, during his freshman year. At present he is a member of the A. I. E. E.; Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics fraternity, and a member of the Big Four Engineering Society at Bucknell.

At the present time he has Stanley Ryder, '33, William H. Scott, '34, and Pledge Robert Wilson, '35, all of whom are prospective candidates for managerships, directly under his supervision.

* * *

Epsilon Alpha's bowlers in the Temple Interfraternity Bowling League are Edwin T. McCormick, '32, Lee A. Marsden, '33, George B. Macauley, '34, Lowell M. Broomall, '34, James O. Plusch, '35, and Henry Wallace, '35. A team is composed of but three men, so Epsilon Alpha holds plenty of reserves.

At Worcester we have "El" Jones, '32, as manager of baseball; "Ott" Seelert, '33, manager of soccer; Jerry Vail, '33, assistant manager of basketball, and "Hank" Tuthill, '33, assistant in baseball.

Pledge Robinson of the Eta Alpha chapter is a freshman manager in the new managerial system of George Washington.

* * *

Active on Publications

T. U. O. again heads the business department of the *Cherry Tree*, George Washington University yearbook. Wendell Bain is the business manager for 1931-32. Roger Marquis, H A '32, has been elected circulation manager of the *Hatchet*. Serving on the reportorial staff are John Walstrom and Minturn M. Snider.

Four men represent Beta Alpha on the

staff of the *Tech News*. They are Elliott D. Jones, '32, managing editor, Jerry Vail, '33, a junior editor, and Henry Franklin and Warren Burns, both sophomores, who are reporters.

Robert Teel, '32, of Epsilon Alpha chapter, is the editor of the *Temple News*.

Joseph H. Shinn, E A '34, has been elected assistant herald to aid M. W. Milliron, '32.

* * *

Musicians

Delta Alpha is represented in the Illinois Marching Band this year by four men: Curt Stock, Bob Stock, Dick Radle and Ralph Berg. The two Stocks and Radle also play in the Concert Band. William Mesenkov, who was drum major last year, is attending the Pasadena School of the Theatre, at Pasadena, California. Only those showing exceptional theatrical ability are allowed to enter this school.

Three members of Theta Alpha, Francis Kibbey, '32, Emerson Corson, '33, and Henry Bell, '34, are members of the University of New Hampshire band.

At George Washington University, the Troubadours have expanded their organization to include an orchestra which is to be under the direction of George Wenzl of Eta Alpha chapter.

At Beta Alpha, those who are musically inclined number Robert Belmont, '32, who plays in both the orchestra and the band, and Lloyd Crane and Chester Spencer in the band. Frank Dodge, '33, and Charles Frary, '34, are members of the Worcester Glee Club.

* * *

Beta Alpha Herald Active

Jerry Vail, B A '33, herald of the Worcester chapter, is Beta Alpha chapter's delegate to the Interfraternity Council. He was on the committee planning the Interfraternity Ball held in the Bancroft Hotel on December 4. He was recently elected president of the junior class at Worcester.

On Y. M. C. A. Cabinets

Elliott D. Jones, '32, is secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet at Worcester.

Curtis F. Bicker, '33, is president of the Temple Y. M. C. A. Epsilon Alpha chapter is well represented on the cabinet of fourteen by Edwin T. McCormick, '32, Robert W. Walsh, '32, William F. Dyer, '33, David B. Weaver, '33, Clifford Smedeker, '33, and William J. Jiles, '34.

* * *

Donald Hock Scores Again

Donald V. Hoch, Δ B '32, has been appointed coach of the freshman debate squad at Muhlenberg.

* * *

Many Scholars in the Chapters

Three Gamma Alpha men participated in the recent awarding of Endowment Participation Certificates under the Sliding-Scale Plan at Stevens. Under this plan honor points are given for scholastic and extra-curricular activities and awards are based on the number of honor points received. The Γ A men who received awards are Richmond L. Cardinell, \$250; Edward G. Polster, \$50; and Edward H. Reichard, \$300.

Upon application, scholarships were awarded to Richard C. Davis and Jack Armstrong, two Gamma Alpha men of the class of '32.

Malcom C. Farrow, '33, had the highest average grade for the past year in Epsilon Alpha chapter, with a 1.6, figuring on the basis of 1 as the highest grade. Brother Farrow is not only active in the fraternity, but holds down a part-time position as well.

Robert Teel, '32, earned second highest average mark, 1.8. Robert B. Hamor, '32, was a close runner-up, with 1.9 for the year's grade. Brother Hamor is chapter master and, as well, night manager of a retail candy store.

* * *

Military Society Elections

Two Delta Alpha men have been pledged

to military fraternities this fall, and five military fraternities are represented in the house this year. Harrison Walther and Francis Lovell are in the Cavalry Club; Walter Cope and James Carpenter are members of Pi Tau Sigma, and Kenneth Green is pledged to both of these. Charles Novak is pledged to Pi Tau Sigma. Norman Wishart and Al Kolm are members of the Caisson Club. Wishart is also a member of Phalanx.

At Penn State, Brothers Shane, Oesterling and Roeber have enrolled in the advanced R. O. T. C. course.

* * *

Here and There

Manton C. Spaulding, E A '34, is president of the Temple New York Club.

Wendell E. Minnigh, I A '33, has transferred from Penn State to Westminster College.

T. F. Spear, I A '32, is out of school this year, working, but expects to finish his Penn State course later.

The Epsilon Alpha social committee, which has taken charge of all house events this year at the Temple chapter, is composed of Malcolm Farrow, '33, David B. Weaver, '33, George E. Yeager, '32, and William J. Jiles, '34.

William Bauer of the Muhlenberg chapter is taking a leave of absence from his studies this year.

* * *

Honorary Society Members

C. M. Wildman, K A '33, has recently been bid to Gamma Sigma Epsilon, national chemistry fraternity. He follows a long line of Davidson T. U. O.'s in this honor.

Steele McGrew, H A '33, has been recently elected president of Gate and Key, George Washington University's honorary interfraternity society. Ralph R. McCoy is a recent Gate and Key initiate. Steele McGrew is now on the Student Council as

(Concluded on Page 250)

Vital Statistics

ENGAGEMENTS

Gamma Alpha—A. H. Johnson, '21, to Miss Eleanor Ives of Mount Vernon, New York.

Epsilon Alpha—David Watson, Jr., '32, to Miss Sarah Denn of Philadelphia, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of Zeta Tau Alpha.

Theta Alpha—Carl Thunberg, '33, to Miss Leona D. Snow of Concord, New Hampshire.

Zeta Beta—Edwin Sloan, '32, of Carnegie, Pennsylvania, to Miss Frances E. McCullough of Sharon, Pennsylvania.

MARRIAGES

Beta Alpha—Charles H. Cole, '30, to Miss Charlotte J. Flagg, of Holliston, Massachusetts, on October 12, 1931.

Buell S. Dickinson, '27, to Miss Mae M. Sasche of Clinton, Massachusetts, on September 19, 1931.

Charles B. Hardy, '26, to Miss Phyllis A. Kochler of Springfield, Massachusetts, on September 19, 1931.

Harry L. Mirick, '19, to Mrs. Edna deBeixedon Mirc on September 5, 1931.

Rodman R. Tatnall, '28, to Miss Amy E. Taylor on July 11, 1931.

Delta Alpha—Harold Wishart, '32, to Miss Gertrude McCollom, on April 3, 1931. Brother and Mrs. Wishart are living at 704 W. Illinois Street, Urbana, Illinois.

Eta Alpha—Floyd S. Pomeroy, '28, to Myrtice Ruth Goodwin on October 15, 1931.

Theta Alpha—Earl Appleby, '29, to Miss Helen Webb of Dover, New Hampshire, on October 24, 1931.

Iota Alpha—V. P. Frey, '31, to Miss Helen Lee Arnold on September 18, 1931.

D. M. Lenker, '26, to Miss Thelma Scott in June at Paterson, New Jersey.

Julius Slabey, '30, to Miss Irma Koshland in June in Philadelphia.

Delta Beta—Francis Eisenhaur, '32, to Miss Ailene Itzen of Wykoff, New Jersey.

Epsilon Beta—Herschel Worthy, '30, to Miss Faye Bradsher of Paragould, Arkansas, October 29, 1931, in Paragould.

BIRTHS

Beta Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. J. Carleton Adams, '23, on September 19, 1931, twins, Bruce Carleton and Beverly.

To Brother and Mrs. Lewis A. Mayhew, '29, on July 30, 1931, a daughter, Patricia Lois.

Eta Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. Horace Domigan, '29, a daughter on July 7, 1931.

Iota Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. Horace A. Bailey, '27, of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, a daughter, Janice Louise.

Lambda Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. A. Kenneth Hemer, '31, a son, Kenneth Rodgers, on October 29, 1931.

Delta Beta—To Brother and Mrs. Walter Cowen, '28, a son.

To Brother and Mrs. Phares Dinger, '30, a boy, Frederick Randolph, on September 18, 1931.

Personal Mention

(Continued from Page 149)

one of the two representatives from Columbia College.

At Temple, Robert Teels, Jr., is president of the Blue Key Honor Fraternity.

Douglas Smith, I A '32, was elected treasurer of the Electrical Engineering Society at Penn State. Brother Smith is a member also of Tau Beta Pi and Eta Kappa Nu.

The Editor's Letter Box

October 6, 1931.

DEAR BROTHER JANSSON:

I wish to send you my new address. It is now care of U. S. Treasury Department, 20 Regent Street, S.W. 1, London, England.

In case any of the brethren get over on this side of the Atlantic, they can always find my name and home address in the phone book, and will always find a welcome here.

I'm always glad to get my copy of THE OMEGAN and read what is going on back there.

Just at the present time, great things are happening over here, and it makes life interesting. England's financial troubles, the pound sterling fluctuating, etc., makes a chance for a fellow with a few dollars to make a bit of change (if you buy right, of course).

I'm looking for the next copy of THE OMEGAN to come out.

Fraternally,

RONALD N. MARQUIS, H A

(George Washington) '24.

A. H. Peters, secretary of the New York Club, received the following from R. B. Vastine, who was recently injured in an automobile accident:

August 25, 1931.

DEAR BROTHER PETERS:

It was a pleasant surprise to receive your very kind letter while in the hospital. I note particularly your comment on "the pretty nurse." Your foresight is remarkable, because that is exactly what I had—she really belonged in either an Earl Carroll or Ziegfeld production.

In spite of the serious injury I received, I have been able to beat the devil at his own game. Six weeks is a long stretch, so is the recuperation, but not nearly as tiresome. To summarize my condition and injury, I am now in good shape in spite of the fact that I had severe lacerations of the right leg, two crushed ribs, a compound fracture of the cheek bone, a terrible laceration of my forehead and the left side of my face, and the total loss of my left eye through injury and operations.

It will be a pleasure to attend and enter into the activities of the N. Y. Club of T. U. O. I would appreciate it if you would send me information relative to your first meeting.

Fraternally,

RICHARD B. VASTINE, Z A (Bucknell) '27.

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Founded December, 1, 1923 at the Inter-Fraternity Conference, New York City



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